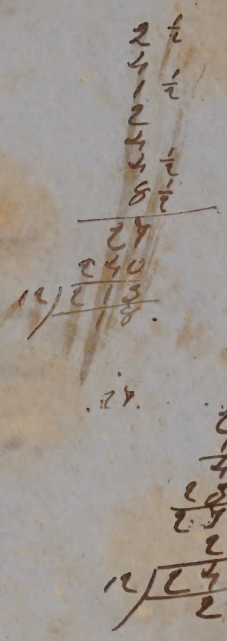
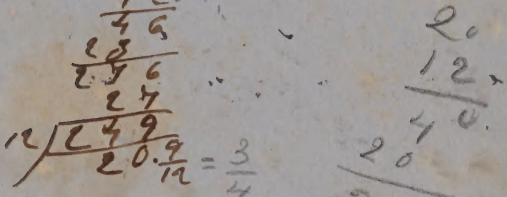
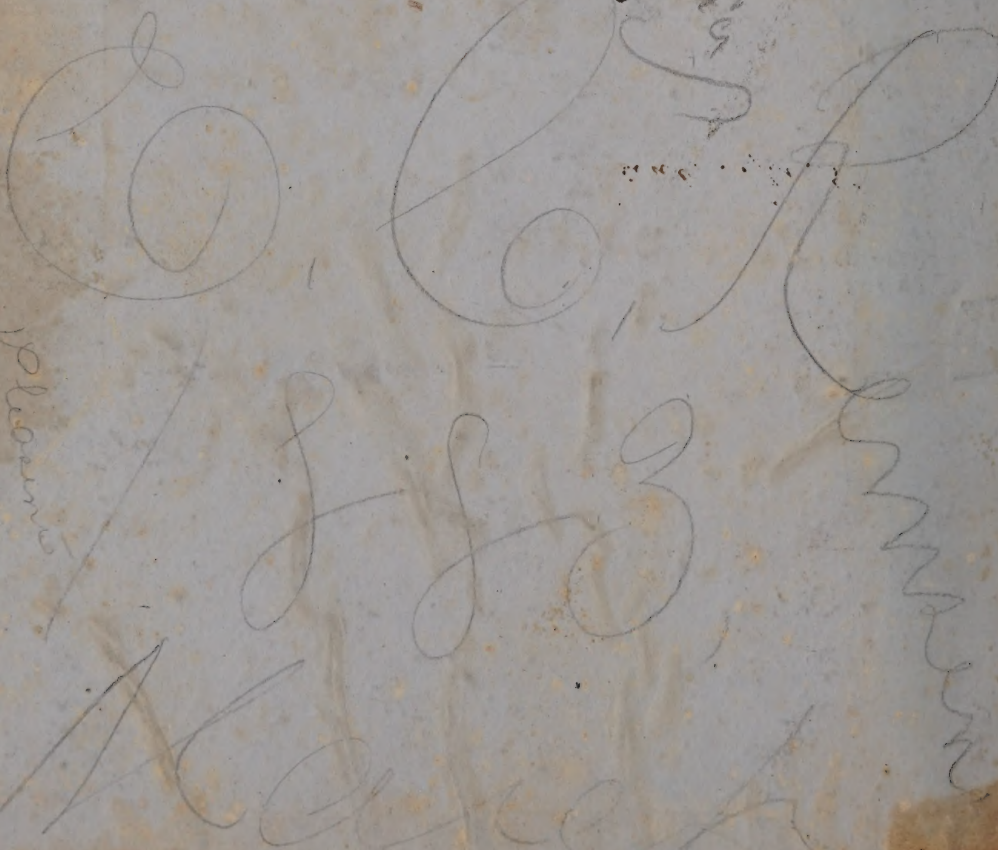
Ethel Willis Grace.
Esther Willis

Annie A. Remsen
July 7th 1882
Examination
Arithmetic







SOMETIME.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have
been learned,
And sun and stars forevermore have
set,
The things which our weak judgments
here have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieved with
lashes wet,
Will flash before us, out of life's dark
night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of
blue;
And we shall see how all God's plans
are right,
And how what seemed reproof was
love most true.

And we shall see how, while we frown
and sigh,
God's plans go on as best for you and
me;
How, when we called, He heeded not
our cry,
Because His wisdom to the end could
see.
And even as wise parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving baby-
hood,
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things, because it seem-
eth good.

And if, sometimes, commingled with
life's wine,
We find the wormwood, and rebel and
shrink,
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or
mine
Pours out this potion for our lips to
drink.
And if some friend we love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his
face,
Oh, do not blame the loving Father so,
But wear your sorrow with obedient
grace.

And you shall shortly know that lengt.
ened breath
Is not the sweetest gift God sends
friend;
And that, sometimes, the sable pal
death
Conceals the fairest boon His love
send.
If we could push ajar the gates o
And stand within, and all God
ings see,
We could interpret all this do
strife,
And for each mystery could
key.

But not to-day. Then be con
hea
God's like lilies
un
We mu
Th

Artie's A
PAUL H.

They were Methodis
school,
Who always fo
That when
said
Aught that wa
His hearers
In a loud

Three childre
Whose youth
They share
While tend
ill.

One day, 'twas
When the s
lorn,
These
Were

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And

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W
As
gre
azed:
Then up, though h
dread,
The eldest climbed to
And soon, with a sputt
The flame died out like

When the father and m
that day,
They had gone to a neighborin
pray.
Each looked, but with half-aver
On the awful doom which had
by.
And then the father began to
His boys with a tender and swe
"Why, how did you manage. To
And quench the threatening fl
To save your brothers, and sav
"Well, father, I mounted th
shelf
help of the table standi
and what," quoth the f
rning to Jemmy, the
d you to quiet the f
rought the pail, a
so it was that th
over the flame
quite."

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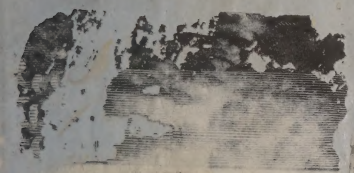
LIFE'S
We bid our fr
We see them crossing to the other shore,
And though we may not greet them ever more
We have no cause to sigh.

We dare not wish them back;
For there is rest, and here a weary round
Of never-ending cares that know no bound
Beset them on their track.

Need we so selfish seem,
That we could stand beside the open
Of our de friends in peaceful sleep,
To w n from their dream?
Is it ear;
So rich with a golden sheen,
That ing lumber on the scene,
An r?
Is ain of ours,
No nt flowers,
No
In my
The path and



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s-day (with fah
s intense, as pu
the rites divi
d plighted
, my second ring
dge I bring:
, till death us part,
heart;
untried,
bride;
ssive claim,
name,
proves,
as love's.
every hour
, affection's power,
and judgment's sentence,
—but repentance.

---

e hi
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e sharp repr
is new to and they have n
with their unripened intellects t
truths that crowd upon their atte
to maturity and strength,
me now to

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if possible,
earnest inquiry, an
n to answer the inquiry.
e questioner forth, not so much
as learned, as anxious to kn
if, in giving your child the r
you can sharpen h
mountain of tru
forth a philoso
world.
Now
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world

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ning!
making
Sunlight seems to make it sneeze.
Baby "on a bender."
All the spools upset and gone,
Chairs drawn into line,
Harnessed strings all strung across,
Ought to make one smile.
Apron clean, curls smooth, (
(How these charms will dwindle
For I rather think—don't you?
Baby "is a swindle."

Noon! A tangled, silken floss
Getting in blue eyes;
Apron that will not keep clean,
If a baby tries.
One blue shoe unbuttoned, and one
Underneath the table;
Chairs gone mad, and blocks as
Well as they are able;
Baby in a high chair, too,
Yelling for his dinner.
"Spoon in mouth: I think, don't
Baby "is a sinner."

Night! Chairs all set back again
Blocks and spools in order;
One blue shoe beneath the m
Tells of a marauder;
Apron folded on the chair,
Plaid dress torn and wrinkled
Two pink feet kicked pr
Little fat knees crinkled;
In his crib, and conquered,
By sleep, but evangel.
Now I surely think—don't y
Baby "is an angel!"

So bright the glory of his hair,
So sweet the dear eyes tender gleaming,
The pure pale face so loud and fair,
The cooing words so full of meaning;
That round our daily walks and wars,
Full of life's pain and earth's dull sadness,
He seemed to bring the golden rays
Of light divine and Heaven's gladness!

Dear Angel! who has gone before,
From our weak help and poor affection,
To that serene and kindly shore
Where love itself gives full protection.
Let not thy blessed mission cease!
Heal the poor hearts thy loss hath riven;
Lead up our souls to joy and peace,
And still bring earth more near to Heaven!

A MOTHER'S PRAYER.

They sleep. Athwart my white,
[illegible] sacrament, with her solemn mien,
— watching o'er their rest serene,
Gazeth the star-[illegible]yed night.

My girl, sedate or wild
By turns—as playful as a summer-breeze,
Or grave as night on star-lit Southern seas,—
Serene, strange woman-child.

My boy, my trembling star!
The whitest lamb in April's tenderest fold
The bluest flower-bell in the shadiest wold,
His fitting emblems are.

They are but two, and all
My lonely heart's arithmetic is done
When these are counted. High and Holy One,
O, hear my trembling call!

I ask not wealth nor fame
For these, my jewels. Diadem and wreath
Soothe not the aching brow that throbs beneath,
Nor cool its fever-flame.

I ask not length of life,
Nor earthly honours. Weary are the ways
The gifted tread, unsafe the world's best praise,
And keen its strife.

I ask not that to me
Thou spare them, though they dearer, dearer be
Than rain to deserts, spring flowers to the bee,
Or sunshine to the sea.

But, kneeling at their feet,
While smiles like summer-light on shaded streams
Are gleaming from their glad and sinless dreams,
I would my prayer repeat.

In that alluring land,
The future—where, amid green, stately bowers,
Ornate with proud and crimson-blushing flowers,
Pleasure, with smooth, white hand,

Beckons the young away
From glen and hillside to her banquet fair,—
[illegible] the grim she-wolf, coucheth in her lair,
Ready to seize her prey.

The [illegible] and purpling bloom
[illegible] cannot hide
The [illegible] bones that are denied
[illegible] chrism and tomb.

[illegible] straight hour
[illegible] by Thy truth,
Thy [illegible] them from th' envenomed tooth
[illegible] poison-flower!

[illegible] Crowned,
[illegible] no guide but Thee!
[illegible] Hope's [illegible] blossom be
[illegible] tempest drowned.

[illegible] Thy hand,
[illegible] the rest beside
[illegible] waters, in the pastures wide
[illegible] own sinless land!

ANNE CHAMBERS BRADFORD.

The Things In The Bottom Drawer.

There are whips and tops and pieces of strings,
There are shoes with [illegible] little feet wear,
There are [illegible] and [illegible] broken rings,
And a tress of golden hair.
There are little dresses folded away
Out of the light of the sunny day.

There are dainty jackets that never are worn,
There are toys and models of ships forlorn,
That the reaper hath spared so many flowers
And taken unto [illegible]
And I know that if the Lord can know
That a mother's heart can love them so.

Then I think of the many weary ones
Who are waiting and watching to-night
For the slow return of faltering feet of right;
That have strayed from the paths of right;
Who have darkened their lives by sin,
Whom the snare of the tempter have gathered in.

They wander afar in distant climes,
They perish by field and flood;
Their hands are black with the direst crimes
That kindle the wrath of God.
Yet a mother's song hath soothed them to rest,
She hath lulled them to slumber upon her breast.

And then I think of my children three,
My babes that never grow old,
And know they are waiting and watching for me
In the city with streets of gold.
Safe, safe from the cares of the weary years,
From sorrow and sin with its bitter tears
And I think of the things in the bottom drawer.

— *Baltimore Sun.*

Who is It?

Sure[illegible] carpet I hear,
Some[illegible] that is creeping so near.
Two [illegible] the rung of my chair;
True as [illegible] is somebody there!
Ten [illegible] are over my eyes,
Trying to [illegible] by sudden surprise;
Then a voice, calling in merriest glee,
'Who is it? Tell me, and you may go free.'

'Who is it? Leave me a moment to guess.
Some one who loves me?' The voice answers 'Yes.'
'Some one who's fairer to me than the flowers,
[illegible] than the sunshiny hours?
[illegible] white little hands make me blind
[illegible] that are dark and unkind;
Sunshine and blossoms, and diamond and pearl,
Papa's own dear little, sweet little girl.'

TIRED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee—
Your tired knee that has so much to bear;
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair.
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so tight;
You do not prize this blessing overmuch;
You almost are too tired to pray tonight.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do today—
We are all so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That, while I wore the badge of motherhood,
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night, when you sit down to rest,
You miss this elbow from your tired knee—
This restless, curly head from off your breast,
This lisping tongue that chatters constantly;
If from your own the dimpled hands had slipped,
And ne'er would nestle in your palm again;
If the white feet into their grave had tripped,
I could not blame you for your heart-ache then.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the foot prints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap or jacket on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear it patter on my home once more:

If I could mend a broken cart today,
Tomorrow make a kite to reach the sky—
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But ah! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head:
My singing birdling from its nest has flown;
The little boy I used to kiss is dead!

"IF WE KNEW."

If we knew the woe and heart-ache,
Waiting for us down the road,
If our lips could taste the worm-wood,
If our backs could feel the load;
Would we waste to-day in wishing
For a time that never can be;
Would we wait in each impatience
For our ships to come from sea?

If we knew the baby-fingers
Pressed against the window pane,
Would be cold and still to-morrow—
Never trouble us again;
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?
Would the print of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now

Ah, those little ice-cold fingers,
How they point our memories back,
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track!
How those little hands remind us,
As in snowy grave they lie,
Not to scatter thorns but roses—
For our reaping by-and-bye!

Strange we never prize the music
Till the sweet-voiced bird has flown;
Strange that we cannot see the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone;
Strange that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one-half so fair
As when winter's snowy pinions
Shake their white down in the air!

Lips from which the seal of silence
None but God can roll away,
Never blossomed in such beauty
As adorns the mouth to-day;
And sweet words that fresh our memory
With their beautiful perfume,
Come to us in accents angel
Through the portals of the tomb.

Let us gather up the sunbeams,
Living all along our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day;
With a patient hand removing
All the briers from our way.

MOTHER AND BOY.

"... with this little worn-out shoe
... stocking lying on my knee,
... e feet had pattered through
... gates that lie 'cwixt heaven and me
... elled, and happy too,
... ok with glad eyes toward the Ja... or Sea.

"If, in the morning when the song of birds
Reminds us of a music far more sweet,
I listen for his pretty, broken words,
And for the music of his dimpled feet,
I could be almost happy though I heard
No answer, and saw but his vacant seat.

"I could be glad if, when the day is done,
And all its cares and heart-aches laid away,
I could look westward to the hidden sun,
And with a heart full of deep yearnings say,
'To-night I'm nearer to my little one
By just the travel of a single day.'

"If I could know those little feet were shod
In sandals wrought of light in other lands,
And that the footprints of a tender God
Ran side by side with his, in golden sands,
I could bow cheerfully and kiss the rod,
Since Benny is in wiser, safer hands.

"If he were dead I would not sit to-day
And stain with tears the wee sock on my knee.
I would not kiss the tiny shoe, and say,
'Bring back again my little boy to me!'
I would be patient, knowing it is God's way,
And that they'd lead me to him o'er death's silent sea.

"But O! to know the feet, once pure and white,
The haunts of vice have boldly ventured in!
The hands that should have battled for the right
Have been wrung crimson in the clasp of sin,
And should he knock at heaven's gate to-night,
I fear my boy could hardly enter in."

THE LITTLE GRAVE.

"It's only a little grave," they said—
"Only just a child that's dead;"
And so they carelessly turned away,
From the mound the spade had made that day;
Ah, they did not know how deep a shade
That little grave in our home has made!

I know the coffin was narrow and small—
One yard would have served for an ample pall,
And one man in his arms could have borne away
The oakwood and its freight of clay;
But I know that sparkling hopes were hid
Beneath that little coffin-lid.

I know that a mother stood that day,
With folded arms, by that form of clay;
I know that burning tears were hid
'Neath the drooping lash and aching lid;
And I know that her lips and cheek and brow
Were almost as white as her baby's now.

I know some things were hid away—
The crimson frock and wrappings gay;
The little sock and half-worn shoe,
The never worn muff and ribbons blue;
And an empty crib, with its covers spread,
As white as the face of her quiteless dead.

'Tis a little grave; but oh, have care,
For many hopes are buried there;
And ye, perhaps, in coming years,
Will understand our sighs, our tears.
How much of light, how much of pleasure,
Is buried with our one treasure!

Gently released, the patient sufferer sleeps!
How swift her transit to the heavenly shore!
Beside her couch bereaved affection weeps,
But the freed spirit shall return no more.

Far from these scenes, where sin and sorrow reign,
Our faith discerns a world of heavenly light;
Forgive, blest saint! the wish that would detain
Thy ransomed spirit from a home so bright!

Go to thy rest, thou worn and wearied one;
We would not call thee from thy blest abode,
Nor from thy brow would pluck the radiant crown,
So dearly purchased with a Saviour's blood!

This faded form, so loved, so precious still,
We yield, in hope, to peaceful grave to thee,
'Till the archangel's trump with angel peal
Shall wake the dead, and set thy prisoners free!

Then, when *that* day shall dawn, give up thy trust!
Bring the pale sleeper from her dark abode!
She, in the resurrection of the just
Must share her part, and rise to meet her God!

But who shall soothe thy grief, bereaved one!
Grief still renewed with each succeeding day,
The faithful friend, the tender mother gone,
Whose words of cheer illumed life's weary way?

Yet on this night of gloom shall [illegible]
The star of hope comes to [illegible]
It points the mourner to [illegible]
Where sainted friends [illegible]!

Then shall they learn it was [illegible]
That loosed the tender ties which [illegible]
Removed their loved ones to their home [illegible]
And taught their souls to rise and [illegible]

Easter Flowers.

[illegible] are homes which are regal in [illegible]
[illegible] comes which are squalid and poor,
[illegible] e unto all comes the presence
[illegible] fs which are hard to endure;
Alike [illegible] o all is the shadow,
Swift [illegible] otting the face of the day,
Swift [illegible] veiling the glow of the hearth-stone
And driving the gladness away.

'Tis the child who is caught from t[illegible]
Or the child of the mother bereft [illegible]
In a phrase tell the sorrowful st[illegible]
One taken; the other—but left
And the gay wor[illegible] goes on with[illegible]
The busy world on with its c[illegible]
While hearts und[illegible] homespun [illegible]
Make shift the same burdens to [illegible]

If in vain are the words of the p[illegible]
To lighten the weigh of the load,
And in vain are the ten[illegible]est childi[illegible]
Of the happy, chance-m[illegible] on the
Can there still be a langu[illegible] unspok[illegible]
That is sweet as the sou[illegible] of a p[illegible]
And a heavenly bread that, unbro[illegible]
Hath manna of healing and balm.

Ay, white are the robes of the li[illegible]
And stainless as snow on the hea[illegible]
Are spaulen's garments of beauty,
And hyacinth's, woven of light—
Fair teachers that teach so divinely
And smile on our darkness and [illegible]
With a promise of peace and of comfor[illegible],
A promise of life from the dead.

Dear flowers of E[illegible]aver[illegible]
Would woo the s[illegible]
On the thought that [illegible]
The love of God [illegible]
What matters, O we [illegible]
To-day with its yo[illegible]
If thy darlings have [illegible]
Whose glories shal[illegible]

THE CHAN[illegible]

Out of the long white d[illegible]
[illegible] into the dainty f[illegible]
Little blue shoes with bu[illegible]
In place of the worsted s[illegible]
No longer a helpless baby
Carried in arms all [illegible]
But a restless, mischi[illegible]
Brimming wit[illegible]

Getting himself i[illegible]
That seeming[illegible]
Tearing "bid [illegible]
For patien[illegible]
Bumping h[illegible]
Which mamm[illegible]
And meeting a[illegible]
Which babi[illegible]

Too soon I si[illegible]
And do the[illegible]
To welcome th[illegible]
Which change[illegible]
Oh! that the [illegible]
In rolling the[illegible]
And would that [illegible]
My baby a ch[illegible]

I wonder how he is[illegible]
As only a babe on [illegible]
Or changed to this rogue
Whose feet are never [illegible]
Is a rosebud any the [illegible]
Before 'tis a full-gro[illegible]
Ah! the love that is[illegible]
Must grow as the [illegible]

Home Life Beautiful.

[illegible]he home life beautiful, [illegible] TOU[illegible]
[illegible]with, and parents will sow the [illegible]
gentleness, and kindness, honesty a[illegible]
ty in the hearts of their children from which
the children reap a rich harvest of happiness
and virtue. The memory of the beautiful
and happy home of childhood is the
richest legacy any man can leave his
children. The heart will never forget the
hallowed influences. It will be an ever[illegible]
enjoyment, to which the [illegible] of ye[illegible]
only add new sweetness. Such a home
constant inspiration for good and as co[illegible]
a restraint from evil.

I met, down on Cape Cod, awhile ago, a
window who had beautiful flowers and cl[illegible]
ing vines around her cottage. And she
to me: "Ain't heard from my boy for two
month; but I know he hain't spoke
The good mother knew that th[illegible]
around the homestead, and still
love she bore her boy, and the a[illegible]
fection she had from him, made
he would respond, and in due ti[illegible]
home again, remembering his usu[illegible]
dear mother. Multitudes have
luted to the highest courage in th[illegible]
temptation by a mother's love.
and culture [illegible]
and add to the[illegible]
find the quiet p[illegible]
attractive [illegible]
attracti[illegible]
life, school [illegible]
interests and with[illegible]
for life is just what we [illegible]
rop.

Poetry.

Over the Hill to the Poor-House.

BY WILL M. CARLTON.

Over the hill to the poor-house I'm trudging my weary way—
I, a woman of seventy, and only a trifle gray—
I, who am smart an' chipper, for all the years I've told,
As many another woman that's only half as old.

Over the hill to the poor-house—I can't quite make it clear!
Over the hill to the poor-house—it seems so horrid queer!
Many a step I've taken a-toilin' to and fro,
But this is a sort of journey I never thought to go.

What's the use of heapin' on me a pauper's shame?
Am I lazy or crazy? am I blind or lame?
True, I am not so supple, nor yet so awful stout;
But I had no favor, if one can live without.

[illegible] anxious an' ready any day
[illegible] decent living, and pay my honest
[illegible] my victuals and more too, I'll be
[illegible] is willing to have me round.

[illegible] and handsome, I was, upon my
[illegible] as roses, my eyes as black as
[illegible] 'r in them days
[illegible] that I
[illegible] or ta
[illegible] a-w

[illegible] excepting Charley, they'd ic
alone;
When John, he nearer and nearer cou
er seemed to be,
The Lord of Hosts he came one day
away from me.

Still I was bound to struggle and ne
or fall—
Still I worked for Charley, for Cha
my all;
And Charley was pretty good to me,
word or frown,
Till at last he went a-courting and bro
from town.

She was somewhat dressy, and hadn't
smile—
She was quite conceity and carried a heap
But if ever I tried to be friends, I did wish
know;
But she was hard and proud, and I could n't
it go.

She had an edication, and that was good
But when she twitte me on mine 'tw
things too fur;
And I told her once, 'fore company (
made her sick),
That I never swallowed a grammar,
metic.

So 'twas only a few days afore the thin
They was a family of themselves an
one;
And a very little cottage one family will
But I never have seen a house that was b
for two.

And I never could speak to suit her, n
please her eye,
And it made me independent a
s terribly staggered a
Charley turned agin
d go.

ve with Susan,
ways hint
g
her h
ers,
en thr
to

An' then I wrote to Rebecca, my girl who lives out West.
And to Isaac, not far from her—some twenty miles at best;
And one of 'em said 'twas too warm there for any one so old,
And t'other had the opinion the climate was too cold.

So they have shirked and slighted me, and shifted me about—
So they have well-nigh soured me, an' wore my old heart out;
But still I've borne up pretty well, an' wasn't much put down,
Till Charlie went to the poor-master, an' put me on the town.

Over the hill to the poor-house—my children dear good-by!
Many a night I've watched you when only God was nigh;
And God'll judge between us; but I will ask you to pray
That you shall never see the half I do to

But I've learned one thing, and it sneers a man
In always a doing the best he can;
That whether, on the big book, a blot
Gets over a fellow's name or not,
Whenever he does a deed that's white,
It's credited to him fair and right,

And when you hear the great bugle's notes,
And the Lord divides his sheep and goats,
However they may settle my case,
Wherever they may fix my place,
My good old Christian mother, you'll see,
Will be sure to stand right up for me,
With—over the hill from the poor-house.

Over the Hill fro

BY WILL CA

I, who was always counted, the
Rather a bad stick any way,
Splintered all over with dodges an
Known as "the worst of the Deacon's
I, the truant, saucy and bold,
The one black sheep of my father's
"Once on a time," as the stories s
Went over the hill on a winter's d
Over the hill to the poor-h

Tom could save what twenty could ear
But *giving* was something he never would
Isaac could half of the Scriptures speak,
Committed a hundred verses a week;
Never forgot and never slipped;
But "Honor thy father and mother"
So over the hill to the poor-

As for Susan, her heart was kind
And good—what there was of it,
Nothing too big and nothing too m
Nothing she wouldn't sacrifice
For one she loved; and that
herself, when all was said an
and 'Becca meant w
ld pull them about.

's ranked well, yo
ow, and that was
l b k and rainy night
went out of sight,
as the guilty chap
end of the halter strap,
self, that view of the case
er out of place.

r denied it, as mothers do,
cined to believe it was true.
r me one thing might be said,
That I, as well as the horse, was led;
And the worst of whiskey spurred me on,
Or else the deed would have never been done.

But the keenest grief I ever felt
Was when my mother beside me knelt,
And cried and prayed, till I melted down,
As I wouldn't for half the horses in town.
I kissed her fondly, then and there,
And swore henceforth to be honest and square.

I served my sentence—a bitter pill
Some fellows should take who never will;
And then I decided to go out West,
Concluding 'twould suit my health the best;
Where, how I prospered I never could tell,
But fortune seemed to like me well,
And somehow every vein I struck
Was always bubbling over with luck.

And better than that, I was steady and true,
And put my good resolutions through.
But I wrote to a trusty old neighbor and said,
"You tell them, old fellow, that I am dead
And died a Christian; 'twill please them more
Than if I had lived the same as before."

But when this neighbor he wrote to me
"Your mother's in the poor-house," says he,
I had a resurrection straightway,
And started for her that very day.

And when I arrived where I was grown,
I took good care that I shouldn't be known;
But I bought the old cottage thro' and through
Of some one Charley had sold it to;
And held back neither word nor gold,
To fix it up as it was of old.

The same big fire-place wide and high
Flung up its cinders toward the sky;
The old clock ticked on the corner-shelf—
I wound it and set it agoing myself;
And if everything wasn't just the same,
Neither I nor money was to blame;
Then—over the hill to the poor-house.

One blowing, blustering winter's day,
With a team and cutter I started away;
My fiery nags was as black as coal,
(They somewhat resembled the horse I stole):
I hitched, and entered the poor-house door.
A poor old woman was scrubbing the floor.

She rose to her feet in great surprise,
And looked, quite startled, into my eyes;
I saw the whole of her troubles trace
In the lines that marred her dear old face;
"Mother!" I shouted, "your sorrow is done,
You're adopted along of your horse-thief son,
Come—over the hill from the poor-house.

She didn't faint, she knelt by my side,
And thanked the Lord, till I fairly cried,
And may be our ride wasn't pleasant and gay,
And may be she wasn't wrapped up that day,
And may be our cottage wasn't warm and bright,
And may be it wasn't a pleasant sight
To see her a-gettin' the evening's tea,
And frequently stopping and kissing me.

And may be we didn't live happy for years,
In spite of my brothers' and sisters' sneers,
Who often said, as I have heard,
That they wouldn't own a prison-bird;
(Though they're getting over that, I guess
For all of them owe me more or less);

Monday May 28

...rom East and
...hers the ... to shoulder, and ... breast,
...od and native land
daughters, and old and young,
...rvelous impulse met,
...r shall work for good," and bring
... to the old land yet.
—*Lide Meriwether*

Wednesday May 30

First part light airs
& Clear at 4 Hove to
& 4 men into leave up
the middle & latter
winds from S.W. at 6 A.M. Saw
a Beacon Shore & Cape Sanding to the
Eastward the Steward forward
Sick & put one of the Portugese
Steward in place of him
Lat 39.36 N.

Thursday May 31

6 A.M. set Sail
to S.W. with the middle
the latter fine
to W. at 7 A.M. spoke
& gave them their Sick
on board Hove
one out

Lat 39.13 N.
Long 33.55 W.

May 31

First part [illegible] wind
the middle
W. N. W. the latter
the N. [illegible]
[illegible]

Lat 36.59 N.
Long 32.00 W.

Ship Columbia on the Western Ground

Saturday June 2d

First part calm & light airs from the N. the middle & latter the same
are waiting heading to the W.

Lat 36. 57 N.
Long 32. 30 W.

Sunday June 3d

First part fine light airs from S.W. the middle & latter fine light
winds from S.W. heading to the W.S.W.
one mile in sight no vessels

Lat 37. 04 N.
Long 34 19 W.

Monday June 4th

First part fine light winds from S.W. the middle & latter fine
light winds from S.W. to W. heading
to the N.W. with some rain. saw nothing

Lat 37. 13 N.
Long 35. 35 W.

Tuesday June 5th

First part light airs from the W. the middle & latter fine light
winds from W. to S.W. saw in sight
no vessels

Lat 37. 08 N.
Long 37. 13 W.

Wednesday June 6th

First part fine light winds from S.W. the middle & latter part
the same saw vessel Sails
no vessels

Lat 36. 13 N.
Long 34. 36 W.

Wm. L. Bonnell
Master

1860

Ship Columbia on the Western Ground June

Thursday June 7th

First part fine light winds from N W. the middle part the same. the latter fresh winds from W N W. several sail in sight all leaving to the N E. at 11 AM spoke the Bktn Ship Young Mechanic of Portland. saw 3 humpbacks. no Sperm Whales yet

Lat 35. 22 N.
Long 34. 25 W.

Friday June 8th

First part strong winds from W S W. several sail in sight. at sunset shortened Sail to double reefs the middle part strong winds from N W. the latter moderate winds from N W. & N N W. saw neither Whales or Sails

Lat 34. 58 N.
Long 36. 17 W.

Saturday June 9th

First part moderate winds from N N W. with cloudy weather the middle & latter parts the same saw nothing

Lat 34. 40. N.
Long 36. 50 W.

Sunday June 10th

First part fine light airs from N W. the middle & latter parts calm the first calm since leaving home

Lat 34. 03 N.
Long 37. 13 W. by Chron
Long 37. 15 W. by Lunar

Monday June 11th

First part calms & very light airs from S W. the middle & latter calms calms calms. & no whales

Lat 34. 02 N.
Long 37. 29 W Chron
Long 37. 16 W. Lunar

...out, nor moons were wont to

...away a weary woman,
...fraud of right and firm of will,
...the herd to pause, and prate, and
...workman's cunning skill.

...tho' they may thrill and quiver,
...grisoned soul may lean,
...crumble-a hope go under,
...the world has seen.

...they who tell the story,
...whose tongues the tale have told,
...ay heaved, and rocked, and
...above a flood of gold.

...here. Did his spirit whisper?
...le and one to live.
...ch the patient carver
...id the scroll, Forgive.

...ne may utter:
...ell ... it.
...of lo...

...t Land of Little People.

Far away, and yet so near us,—lies a land where all have been,
Because its sparkling waters, danced along its meadows green,
Where the busy world we dwell in and its noises softly seem
Like the echo of a tempest or the shadow of a dream:
And it grows not old forever, sweet and young it is to-day.
—'Tis the Land of Little People, where the happy children play.—

And the things they know and see there are so wonderful and grand,
Things that wiser folks and older cannot know nor understand;
In the woods they meet the fairies, find the giants in their caves,
See the palaces of cloudland, and the mermen in the waves,
Know what all the birdies ... of the meadows,
—For the Land of ... People is another world than ours.

Once I was ... no longer; for, when ... nursery ... People we may wander ... them at ... world grows brighter and we ... as they, ... and meadow, tal... to the ... People is a fairer ...

A [illegible] most sweet [illegible] poem, which [illegible] number [illegible] ago.—Ed.]

'Twas the eve before Christmas; "Good night" had been said,
And Annie and Willie had crept into bed.
There were tears on their pillow, and tears in their eyes,
And each little bosom was heaving with sighs;
For to-night their stern father's command had been given
That they should retire precisely at seven,
Instead of at eight; for they troubled him more
With questions unheard-of than ever before.
He told them he thought this delusion a sin—
No such being as "Santa Claus" ever had been;
And he hoped after this he should never more hear
How he scrambled down chimneys, with presents, each year.
And this was the reason that two little heads
So restlessly tossed on their soft, downy bed.
Eight—nine—and the clock on the steeple told ten;
Not a word had been spoken between them till then,
When Willie's red face from the blanket did peep,
And whispered, "Dear Annie, is you fast asleep?"
"Why, no, brother Willie," a sweet voice replies,
"I've been trying in vain, but I can't shut my eyes;
For, somehow, it makes me so sorry because
Dear papa has said there is no Santa Claus.
Now we know that there is, and it can't be denied,
For he came every year before mamma died.
But then I've been thinking that she used to pray,
And God would hear everything mamma would say,
And perhaps she asked him to send Santa Claus here,
With the sack full of presents he brought every year."
"Well, why tan't *we* pray dest as mamma did then,
And ask Dod to send him with presents aden?"
"I've been thinking so, too," and without a word more,
Four little bare feet bounded out on the floor,
And four little knees the soft carpet pressed,
And two tiny hands were clasped close to each breast,
"Now, Willie, you know we must firmly believe
That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive.
You must wait just as still till I say the 'Amen,'
And by that you will know that your [illegible] has come then.
"Dear Jesus, look down on my brother and me,
And grant us the favor we're asking of thee.
I want a wax dolly, a tea set and ring,
And an ebony work-box that shuts with a spring.
Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see
That Santa Claus loves us far better than he.
Don't let him get fretful and angry again
At dear brother Willie and Annie. Amen."
"Please Desus, 'et Santa Taus tum down to-night,
And bring us some presents before it is light.
I want he should dive me a nice little s'ed,
With bright, shining 'unners, and all painted red;
A box full of tandy, a book and a toy,
Amen—and then, Desus, I'll be a dood boy."
Their prayers being ended, they raised up their heads,
And with hearts light and cheerful again sought their beds.
They were soon lost in slumber, both peaceful and deep,
And with fairies in dream-land were roaming in sleep.

Eight—nine—and the little French clock had struck ten,
Ere the father had thought of his children again.
He seems now to hear Annie's half-suppressed sobs
And to see the big tears stand in Willie's blue eyes.
"I was harsh with my darlings," he mentally said,
"And [illegible] would not have sent them so early to bed.
[illegible] was troubled [illegible] feelings [illegible]
[illegible] to-[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Left Columbia on the
Sunday June 22d
First part
N.W. on S. fresh winds
Squalls & showers
moderate At the S
& latter moderate winds
& W.S.W. cruising all forenoon
got no observations
saw porpoises no soundings
Lat 41.
Long 33. W.

Saturday June 23d
First part
thick weather at 2 P.M.
rain but a double reefed
sails but reliable weather
part the same. the
weather but Hazy
& W. all forenoon rain.
Lat 41
Long 35.

Sunday June 24th
First part
the W. thick weather
part the same. the latter light baffling
airs & calms with fine rain
saw a Steam ship steering
got no observations no soundings

"Thine They Are."

...he wavelets lapping,
...ng as they run,
... whispering,
...lling in the sun.

... in they carry,
...sables bright,
... touch,
... sight.

Might have won h...
Help your neighbor,
Be not one to speak
Of his faults to othe...
You yourself are w...

Look within and see th...
Crowding in your he...
They will make your eyes alter...
And your blushes start,
Then remember that your neighbor
Is a man like you;
Hide his faults and find his virtues
All have *something* true!

light airs fine
weather & fine
[illegible] at 2 P.M.
N. & N.N.E. in a
rug winds & fine
rain in night at
Station of Newfoundland
whale no whales
40.47 N.
34.20 W.

June 1860

the Western Ground

[illegible] fine moderate winds
[illegible] in company with the Shiloa
[illegible] Long the middle
[illegible] winds from N.N.W.
[illegible] no values
Lat 40.12 N
Long 34.37 W.

[illegible] part fine moderate
W. & N.W. the middle
[illegible] more & rain in
[illegible] no values
[illegible] & [illegible] in the
[illegible] in salt water to trim
[illegible] 41.25 N. Shift
Long 34.17 W.

[illegible] part light winds from
the [illegible] part in
[illegible] the middle part the
[illegible] part calm caught a Jam.
[illegible] grampus & killed no values
Lat 41.35 N.
Long 34.15 W.

[illegible] part calm the middle
[illegible] light airs from S.S.W. the latter part
fine light winds from S.W. one sail
in sight now [illegible]
& porpoises values
[illegible] values more

Lat 41
Long 32

Ship Columbia on the Western Ground Jun
Saturday June 30th

First part fine moderate winds
from SSW. one sail in sight the
middle & latter part the same nor
nothing but birds & porpoises
Lat 41.40 N.
Long 35.24 W.

Sunday July 1st

First part fine moderate
winds from W/SSW. at sunset handed
sail & double reefed topsails & mustered
the watch to the W/W. the middle
& latter fine moderate winds from
SSW. Course NE. 2 sails in sight
one blackpoint one whaler one
Lat 43 43 N.
Long 34. 20 W.

Monday July 2d

First part fine moderate
winds from SSW. at noon handed
sail & double reefed fore & main &
on the wind to the SE.
the middle & latter strong winds from
SSW. saw several finbacks & one Sloop
closely with some fog
Lat 45.00 N.
Long 33.18 W.

Tuesday July 3d

First part strong winds from
SSW. the middle & latter moderate
more one Blackfish lowered & got on
working to the NE. no whales
Lat 46.20 N.
Long 32.01 W.

July 1860

Ship Columbia on the Western Ground

Wednesday July 4th

First part strong winds from S & W very squally Coarse N.E. saw several sperm whales the middle & latter part gales from S & E. at midnight hauled on the wind on S tack hailed out the Blackfish made a boat and killed

Lat 48.48 N.
Long 31.40 W.

Thursday July 5th

First part pleasant gales from the S.W. & S & W. the middle & latter part the same all hands at sail set saw nothing

Lat 49.00 N.
Long 31.14 W.

Friday July 6th

First part fresh gales from the S the middle & latter the same saw sail in sight all night

Lat 48.56 N.
Long 31.24 W.

Saturday July 7th

First part strong gales from the S.W. made short sail the middle & latter part the same. with thick weather & rain heading to the E & SE. under close reefed Main topsail & Stay sail

Lat 49.00 N. by D R
Long 31.01 W. " " "

Ship Columbia on the Western Ground

Sunday July 8th

First part fresh gales from S & W. with thick weather & rain steering to the S.E. saw 2 sails steering to the E. middle part variable at ½ past 11 P.M. the wind hauled to the N.W. & blew hard her S & W. by W. the latter strong winds from N.W. & N.N.W. Course S.W. by W. with double reefed topsails saw several sails steering to the E. some finbacks but no Sperm whales

Lat 48.30 N.
Long 31.28 W.

Monday July 9th

First part strong winds from S.W. the middle & latter fine fresh winds from the N.W. Course S.W. by W. looking round for whales but saw nothing

Lat 46.21 N.
Long 32.00 W.

Tuesday July 10th

First part fine fresh winds from N.W. two sail in sight the middle part strong winds from W.N.W. the latter strong winds from W.N.W. to W. heading to the S.W. all hands sail set saw finbacks black fish & a great many Sunfish but no Sperm whales

Lat 45.00 N.
Long 32.00 W.

Wednesday July 11th

First part strong gales from W. & W.S.W. by S. all sail in & hove to reefed maintopsail & staysail B 29.77. the middle part the same. the latter strong winds from W.N.W. with a heading to the S. with double reefed topsails saw nothing

Lat 43.46 N.
Long 30.20 W.

Ship Columbia on the Western Ground

Thursday July 12th

First part strong winds from the W.d with hvy the middle part the same the latter more moderate but thick raw 2 sails & reveal fishboats no values

Lat 42. 25' N.
Long 29. 35' W.

Friday July 13th

First part moderate winds from the W.d raw several fishboats the middle & latter strong winds from the W.d heading N.N.W. with double reefed topsails. a heavy swell from N.W. raw black pit & a great many fishboats

Lat 42. 40 N.
Long 30. 00 W.

Saturday July 14th

First part strong winds from the W.d very rugged the middle & latter more moderate at 4 P.M. the wind shifted to the N.N.W. with fine weather raw fishboats. & porpoise no values

Lat 42. 41 N.
Long 31. 00 W.

Sunday July 15th

First part fine light winds from N.N.W. at 4 P.M. spoke Ship Scotland of New Bedford 2 months out clear at 9 parted the middle & latter fine light airs from the N.d heading to the W. raw nothing

Lat 41. 56 N.
Long 31. 45 W.

Monday July 16th

First part light winds from N.N.W. to W. raw grampuses the middle part the same. the latter part winds with squalls from N.N.W. 3 sails in sight no values unbent the Main topsail & bent another

Lat 42. 06 N.
Long 32. 36 W.

[illegible]

[illegible] July 27th

[illegible]

Saturday July 28th

[illegible]

July 29th

[illegible]

ecked on the Fejees,

—OR,—

NE YEARS AMONG THE CANNIBALS OF THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

TALE OF SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Compiled from the Log Book of William S. ry, the sole survivor from Ship Oeno, of Nan- cket, wrecked on Turtle island April 5, 1825, and but one of the crew were massacred by the ives.]

[The ship Oeno, of Nantucket, owned Aaron Mitchell and commanded by muel Riddell, sailed from this island in e fall of 1824 for a whaling voyage to e Pacific. As was usually the case in ose days, on account of the bar at the outh of Nantucket harbor, she went to lgartown to load for sea and then pro- eded, via Cape of Good Hope, to the y of Islands, after leaving which, thing was heard of her for many years. bout 1830 a letter reached the owner from m. S. Cary, one of the crew, announcing e loss of the ship on Turtle island in pril, 1825, the massacre of all the crew t himself, and that he was then living ong the natives. The crew of the eno consisted of Samuel Riddell master, illam Shaw, mate, ——Drew, second ate, three boatsteerers, cooper, carpen r, cook, and about a dozen foremast nds. The story of the voyage, loss of e ship, massacre of the crew, and the e years residence of the survivor ong the natives, as graphically nar- ted by him, is compiled from a log ok kept by him, and discovered by ac- dent a short time since in one of the old h houses below the bank at Siasconset. Ed.]

CHAPTER I.

HE OENO SAILS FROM EDGARTOWN.—ENCOUNTERS HEAVY WEATHER.—TAKES SEVERAL WHALES.—ARRIVAL AT THE BAY OF ISLANDS.—SAILS FOR THE KINGSMILL GROUP.—IS WRECKED ON TURTLE ISLAND.—THE CREW KINDLY TREATED BY THE NATIVES.—UNFRIENDLY VISITORS.

We set sail from Edgartown at an rly hour on the morning of Novem- r 4, 1824. The wind was light but ir and the weather pleasant. At 10 clock A. M. we discharged the pilot d got the ship snug for sea. As we eared the Gulf stream the wind gradu- ly increased, and on the afternoon of e 5th blew a gale from the northeast, ccompanied with heavy squalls and in. The ship was hove to under close- eefed maintopsail, and our green hands xperienced for a season all the agonies f seasickness. The next day, how- ver the weather moderated and we ade sail and proceeded with a fair ind.

We crossed the line on the 10th of December, and on the 16th sighted hales and captured three, which yield- d 45 barrels of oil. On the 20th we ighted a large whale about half a mile head of the ship, and immediately owered and fastened to him. He made 5 barrels. We proceeded on our ourse for the cape of Good Hope, in oubling which we experienced consid- rable boisterous weather, and shaped our course for New Zealand. March 7th, 182[illegible] and a school of [illegible] and suc[illegible] for [illegible] whic[illegible]

On the 20th we arrived at the Bay of Islands where we found the ship Ann, of London, and bark Pocklington, of Sydney, N. S. W., the latter seven months out with 700 barrels of oil, and most of her crew sick with the scurvy. Nothing of note occurred while here except that two of the crew, Henry Gordon and James Furse, deserted and we shipped two English sailors in their stead, and a native boy.

Having procured wood, water and vegetables, we set sail on the 7th of April in company with the ship Ann, bound home with 1800 barrels of oil. We intended to touch at Wallis's island, then proceed to the Kingsmill group to cruise for whales. We had strong trade winds, and on the 13th sighted and passed Pylstaat's island, one of the friendly Islands. At sundown we shortened sail, by order of the captain, who, on leaving the deck for the night gave particular orders to the officers of the watches to have a good look out kept and to call him immediately if anything unusual was seen.

In the middle watch, (which was in charge of the second mate,) between 2 and 3 o'clock A. M., the man at the helm saw white water and spoke to the second mate, who was sitting in the quarter boat, but he made no response. On seeing it again the man, who had at first supposed it to be fish breaching, became satisfied that it was breakers, and sung out lustily to the officer, who sprang to the deck, but before a general alarm could be sounded, the ship struck on a coral reef. All hands were immediately called and the topsails clewed down. By this time the sea was making a clean breach over the vessel, and it was with the greatest difficulty that we could get about the decks, while nothing could be done to relieve the ship.

Mr. Drew, the second mate, immediately commenced clearing away his boat preparatory to leaving the vessel. The captain advised him to wait until daylight, but he persisted in leaving immediately and got clear of the ship with the boat's crew without accident, and pulled inside the reef into smooth water.

By this time daylight appeared but every hope of saving the ship was abandoned. We got the starboard boat ready to lower, and watching a favorable opportunity, got clear of the vessel, narrowly escaping being swamped by a breaker which half filled the boat. We bailed her out and pulled into smooth water. Now two boats, with the captain, second mate and ten men, were safe, leaving the mate, William Shaw, and balance of the crew remaining on the ill-fated ship, which lay nearly upon her beam ends, with the sea continually breaking over her, and with only the weather boat in which to make their escape.

The boat was got ready, and the mate stationing two men at the falls, picked the most favorable time and lowered down. The forward tackle was unhooked and the boat's head swung round, but the after tackle fall got foul and before it could be cleared a huge breaker rolled the boat over precipitating the crew into the water. At the same time the two men who had been stationed at the falls jumped overboard and all struck out towards the boats. We pulled up as near as prudent and rescued them all, though some were badly bruised and one lad named Barzilla Swain had his arm broken by a cask before leaving the ship.

Though we were now all clear of the ship alive, it was with heavy hearts that we gazed back upon the wreck of what had so lately been our home. Land was in sight about three leagues off, and we headed towards it, but soon found that we were enclosed by a reef forming a sort of hollow square about three miles long by two wide. We followed the reef around until we came to an opening through which we all safely passed. The water inside this reef was perfectly smooth and appeared deep.

Upon getting clear of the reef we made the best of our way toward the land, and as we neared the shore, a man came down to the beach. We lay on our oars and held a brief consultation, but decided it was better to land and take our chances with the natives than to starve in our boats. Seeing us hesitate the man beckoned to us in a friendly manner to row along the beach, which we did, until we came opposite a landing. Seeing a number of natives sitting in the grass and apparently making hostile demonstrations, we again paused for consultation. The captain objected to landing at all and proposed that we make the best of our way to Wallis' island where there was a chance of falling in with some homeward bound whaler. Mr. Shaw, however, urged that the natives showed no signs of hostility, that what we had taken to be clubs and spears was nothing more than sugar cane that they had brought down to treat us with when we landed, and he argued that we could remain here until the weather moderated sufficiently to get what we wanted out of the ship, to fit our boats and then go where we liked.

Seeing our hesitation, the natives sent one of the oldest of their party in a small canoe. He paddled off until within a few feet of us, but said nothing. We had the New Zealand boy in our boat, and the captain told him to address the native in his language, which he did, but our visitor did not understand him, and soon returned to the shore. Supposing he was sent off to invite us to land, we concluded to do so.

As soon as the boat touched the beach capt. Riddell jumped out, walked up to the natives, and offered them his hand, but they took no notice of the friendly greeting, and all rose and made for the boats. The captain told us to let them take whatever there was in the boats, which was not much, as he had everything thrown overboard that he thought would be valuable to them for fear they might quarrel for the plunder and endanger our lives. They assisted us to haul up our boats and gave us some of their provisions which consisted of sugarcane, cocoanuts, and a sweet root called *mussarway*, and very pleasant to the taste. We offered them some of our bread, but they would not eat it.

Some of the women came down to the landing, looked at us and returned to the town. Capt. Riddell took out his watch and placed it to the ear of a native, who started back with fright and astonishment. He then opened it and explained to them the use of it as well as he could by signs, and finally presented it to one of the chiefs who appeared to be highly pleased with [illegible]

After their curiosity was satisfied the chief said something to one of the natives, who started for the town, making signs for us to follow, which we did, and after travelling nearly a mile over a rough stony path, we arrived at the town, which consisted of about twenty houses. Two of these we found nicely prepared with mats, one for the officers, the other for the crew.

It appeared that there had been at some previous time more people on the island, as there were two villages of about twenty houses each, but only one was now occupied. The houses were built by setting posts in the ground, leaving them about six feet high and connected with rafters about twenty feet long. The roofs were thickly thatched with long grass, while the sides and ends were covered with reeds neatly bound on with rivets made from cocoanut husks. We found there were only about twenty-five inhabitants then on the island—some fifteen men and boys, the rest females. The men were large and well formed, of a dark color, some almost black. Their only covering was a strip of matting made from the bark of a tree twisted and wound several times around their bodies. The women wore about their waist a similar covering stained with different colors.

When we took possession of our new quarters it was about one o'clock P. M. The natives left us soon after and returned in the course of a couple of hours with baskets of cooked vegetables consisting of yams, tarrow packariolo, (a sort of pudding made of tarrow and cocoanut milk) and a kind of potatoes. They laid the food down at the door and repeated some words over it, then brought it in and made signs for us to eat, while they stood by watching us with interest, but not being very partial to our new diet, we soon finished our meal.

Several of us then started on a stroll about the island with some of the natives in search of water, which we found only in the hollow of rocks, there being no pond or spring on the island, hence we were wholly dependent on the clouds for water, but we found cocoanuts, bananas, and a few bread fruit trees, also excellent fish in abundance around the island.

We found we were on Turtle island, one of the Feejees, two miles long by one and a half wide, and surrounded by coral reefs. The island was broken and rocky but fertile and thickly wooded.

After our return the natives came and spent the evening with us, sung a song or two and evidently employed all their arts and powers of pleasing to reconcile us to our condition, and in return only wanted their curiosity gratified by watching our movements and examining our clothes and other things which we had brought on shore. When the natives left us we laid down on the mats and slept at intervals until daylight, when we mustered all hands to go off to the ship for clothing, provisions, &c., but we found that some of the natives were ahead of us.

Capt. Riddell started first in hopes to get the firearms, but found the natives had secured them, and had loaded their canoes with whatever suited their fancy. They brought their plunder on shore and buried it. Our boats, which did not return till late in the afternoon, brought some clothes, bread, salt provisions and liquor, but found only one chest on board. What the natives did with the others we never knew. They continued their visits to the ship every day, taking out whatever suited their fancy. They could get off with canoes, when it was not prudent to go with our boats. Some of us would frequently accompany them, and pick up whatever we thought might be useful to us.

On the 15th, it being moderate, we went off and secured the spare boat, which was still uninjured. By this time we had nearly all out of the ship, which would be of use to us, and seldom visited her. She had turned completely round, and begun to break up.

The natives were friendly, and endeavored, by every kindness in their power, to make our situation as pleasant and comfortable as possible, furnishing us of their provisions in abundance, with which, and our ship provisions, we lived well. The natives generally spent their evenings with us and seemed to enjoy our company very much. Thus ten or eleven days passed without anything occuring to affect our pleasant relations with them. Capt. Riddell thought that after the full of the [illegible] we should have moderate winds, and then we calculated to start for the Friendly Islands in our boats, which we intended to put an extra streak on, to better fit them for a sea voyage.

But the morning we had intended to commence operations, we were much alarmed by seeing a fleet of about twenty canoes, approaching the island, with warlike demonstrations. Capt. Riddell went down to the beach and met the party who were a frightful looking set, being hideously painted with red and black, and all armed with clubs and spears. The chief and Capt. Riddell walked up ahead, the rest of the party, numbering about eighty, following in single fill.

They were all large sized men, many of them fully six feet tall. They wandered about the town awhile, getting a good meal which the islanders had cooked for them. One of the party, apparantly a young chief, sat down beside me, and began talking, but finding none of us could understand him, he left us, seemingly much disappointed. The visitors showed no signs of hostility, nor disposition to meddle with anything, but contented themselves, with looking at us, and finally retired to their canoes for the night.

The next day, they came to our house, and seemed so friendly that our alarm quite wore off. Before leaving for the night however, they were particular to accertain our number. The following day they came up to town as usual, but there was a marked difference in their conduct. They began taking many liberties, which they knew would be offensive to us, and one of them came into our house, took some articles of clothing, and was about making off with them, when one of our crew took them away, and helped him out of the house. This treatment he did not at all relish. He took his club, and beat the ground most furiously, and expressed his displeasure by every possible gesture. One of our boys had on a red cap, which a native seized and made off with. The boy cried bitterly for the loss when the fellow returned, and gave it back. If seemed as though they were trying all ways in their power to provoke us to do something which would justify them in declaring war upon us. They were continually stealing everything they could lay there hands on which made repeated quarrels with the least considerate of the crew.

Capt Riddell took every opportunity to advise us not to use force, but to let them take everything they wanted, saying he well knew his command ceased with the loss of the ship, but he gave his advice for our good as well as his own, as we were without arms and wholly at the mercy of the savages. Well would it have been for the crew had they heeded the advice of our worthy captain. The inhabitants of the island continued to treat us kindly. They at one time, brought us some cooked yams. While we were eating them one of the visitors put his hand in the dish to take out a piece, when one of our crew rapped his knuckles, telling him to keep his black paws out of the victuals. This so enraged him that he went out of the house, got his club, and beat the ground, using many threatening gestures. It is my belief that if the captain's advice had been strictly followed, and we had let them take whatever they chose without resistance, they would have left without molesting us. But there are always thoughtless persons among a ship's company, and by the inconsiderate conduct of such, no doubt the lives of many valuable men were sacrificed.

The next day we made an ineffectual attempt to get to the ship, and on our return to the town, we met a number of the savages who were the most troublesome swinging their clubs as though preparing for battle. In the house where we lived all the spears and clubs belonging to the islanders were deposited. These they contrived to carry off, as they thought unperceived by us. I was sitting in the house alone reading and observed the manœuvres, which excited my fears, and I told my companions that I believed they would attack us that night. Some of them shared my apprehension, others only laughed at my fears. The officers were fully satisfied of their design, but could do nothing to avoid it. That night I decided not to remain in the house, but went into the woods and slept in a cave, The night passed, however with no hostile demonstration.

The next day Capt. Riddell, Mr. Shaw, Mr. Drew, myself and two or three of the crew were assembled in a lookout house on top of a rock, when one of the islanders came in with a most sorrowful countenance, as though he had something dreadful to communicate, looked at us a few moments, and then left without saying a word. I have no doubt, but what he came to warn us of what was going to be done, but that his heart failed him. [The previous morning one of the islanders brought to our house in the valley six or seven spears and threw them in. It appeared as though they wished to aid us all in their power.]

Soon after this kind savage left us, we heard a great shout in the valley below, The captain started to his feet in alarm, and hurried out of the house, the rest of us following him. When we got down off the rock all but myself took the path that led to the town. I took by path that led across the island, not knowing what was going on in the town. A Sandwich Island boy followed me a short distance, then turned back. When I started I left Capt Riddell standing at the foot of the rock. Which way he went I never knew. We parted never to meet again.

CHAPTER IX.

MASSACRE OF THE CREW.—CONCEALED IN A CAVE.—DISCOVERED BY THE NATIVES AND PROTECTED BY THE CHIEF.—CARRIED AWAY BY THE NATIVES OF LAHCAMEBER AND ADOPTED BY THEIR KING.—A FEEJEE FESTIVAL.—THE MEETING WITH DAVID WHIPPEY.

I continued on this path, sometimes running as fast as I could, then I would stop not knowing where it led, and every moment expecting to encounter a native, until at length I reached the beach on the opposite side of the island. I followed along the shore until I came to a rock upon which I climbed, but could find no place of concealment to get down, and continued on until I came to another. This I climbed and on the top I found an opening, leading into a large cave, which I entered, and crawled into a crevice, not daring to go far from the mouth of the cave as it was so dark I could not see where it led. I threw down a stone and it sounded as though it fell forty or fifty feet.

The crevice in which I stowed myself was just big enough to admit me, and about ten or twelve feet from the mouth of the cave. During the night I heard the natives talking and heard their spears dragging over the rock. I had no doubt but that they were in search of me, so I kept very quiet, hardly allowing myself to breath. I scarcely entertained a hope for life, well knowing that if I left the cave the natives would kill me, and if I staid I should eventually starve.

Here I lay some six or seven hours endeavoring to decide upon some course of action, but without doing so I fell asleep, and slept at intervals until daylight. I then crawled out very cautiously upon the rock being anxious to ascertain what had become of the crew. I thought it possible that the lives of some of them might be spared. I climbed a tree, to see if I could discover anything of the natives, but there were none in sight, so I ventured to walk along the beach, until I came to the landing. The boat was there, but from the appearances, I concluded the crew had all been killed, as there were many tracks in the sand and the beach was broken up, and had evidently been the scene of a severe scuffle. I searched around until I found a place which had evidently been dug over. I scooped away a few inches of sand with my hand, and came to the face of a man. I uncovered one other, but could go no further.

Sick at heart and almost famished, I started back toward my hiding place, scarcely knowing which way I went or what to do. I found a few raisins in the boat, which I ate as I went along. These with a green cocoanut which I got in the morning, and drank the milk of, was all I had eaten for two days, but was just enough to make me determine to live as long as I could, and keep out of sight of the savages. I had now abandoned all hope that there was any of our crew left. Sometimes I would think I might as well give myself up to the natives as to remain in the cave and starve, for there was nothing, that I could get to eat or drink, without great risk of being discovered, which I considered certain death.

On the third day I decided that I could stand it no longer, and keep strength enough to be able to climb out of my cave, so I crawled out on the rock took a look round, and as I did not see anything, I thought I would venture down to the shore and bathe. When I reached the shore, I saw a party of women off fishing, near the reef. They soon discovered me, and immediately started for the town, and I returned to my cave. I had not been there long when I heard voices. I looked out and saw two men evidently in search of me. I felt extremely loath to give myself up to be butchered, but my determination to live, had very much weakened, so intense had become my sufferings from hunger and thirst.

After looking at them awhile I decided to come out and end the suspense, so I crawled out in sight. They immediately started for me, one armed with a boat hatchet, the other with a knife. I sat down in the path with my back towards them, expecting to have the hatchet driven into my head, and not wishing to see the blow. They walked up until within a few feet of me, then stopped and looked at me a moment before they spoke. It seemed an hour. I looked round when one of them, an old man, a resident of the island, and one with whom I had previously been on very good terms, addressed me kindly, and wished me to go to the town with them. I sprang up, and followed with alacrity, almost forgetting my thirst, but after we got off the rock, I made them understand I was very hungry and thirsty. We soon came to cocoanut tree, when one of them procured a cocoanut, broke it, and gave me to drink, which greatly refreshed me. After we got to the town, the old man, who was a chief, carried me to his house and gave me as much fish and vegetables as I wanted. At dark he led me to a small hut in the woods, where we spent the night.

The next morning we went back to the town to get some breakfast. We had not been in the house long, when about twenty of our visitors came in, seated themselves, and began questioning me by signs to know if there were any axes or tools of any kind on board the ship. I told them I believed there were, thinking it might draw their attention from me. They remained awhile in animated conversation of which I concluded I was the subject, then left me in care of the old chief's wife, and went to the landing, launched their canoes, and started for the ship. They had not been gone long when another gang came toward the house. My old mistress on hearing them say something beckoned me to get behind her, which I did. They came up to the house, asked some questions and took their leave, much to my relief. But they had not done with me yet.

Late in the afternoon the savages returned from the ship, after an unsuccessful search for tools. They mustered all their party together in the lower town, and sent up one of their number after me. He came to the house and ordered me to follow him. On my showing some reluctance to obey, he seized me in no gentle manner, and shoved me out of the house, so I put the best face on, and followed him down to the town, or rather he followed me, keeping me ahead of him in the path.

When we came to the town I was horrified to see the savages all painted and armed similar to what they were at their first landing, but looking much more frightful to me. They all stood in a circle, and seated me in the centre on the ground. My old friendly chief was sitting a short distance from the circle repairing some of the rigging to his canoe, to all appearance wholly unconcerned as to what was to be done with me. One of them went to him and asked him some questions, which he answered without even raising his eyes from his work. This was repeated several times.

After about an hour spent in consultation, during which the chiefs of the party appeared perfectly cool, but the common people manifested considerable excitement, swinging their clubs and looking as though they would like to have a crack at me, they all left and went to their canoes.

The old chief immediately came to me and spoke kindly, but I could not understand a word he said. He made me understand, however, that I was now his son, and as such he treated me all the time I remained with him.

The next day our visitors left, much to our satisfaction. I say our, as the islanders were not more fond of their company than I was, and I believe as much regretted what had been done as if it had been part of their own tribe that had been killed. I several times endeavored to learn some particulars in regard to the massacre, but they did not wish to talk about it, and would only say that they had nothing to do with it. I did not understand their language, and could only learn from them what they were disposed to tell me by signs.

I staid here about a week longer, treated with the greatest kindness, when one day two large canoes were seen coming toward the island, which filled the natives with alarm. They ran to the town, collected all the property which they had gotten out of the ship, and buried it in the woods. Seeing I was frightened, they told me the canoes were from Lahcamber, and were friendly to white men, and not at all like the Ono men (our other visitors.)

They soon landed and came up to the town. One of them seized me by the arm, and directly another came and took me by the other arm. The last one was a native of the Friendly Islands, and much lighter than the Feejees. They were both chiefs, and after disputing some time as to who had the best right to me, the Friendly Islander, relinquished his claim, and to my surprise addressed me in English, good morning. I returned him the salutation, after which my new friend introduced me to their head chief, who I learned was his brother. This chief was also brother to the head chief of Lahcameber. His name was Toka, and, he was a very amiable man. He immediately took me with all my possessions under his protection, and made me understand that if any of his men offered to molest or rob me, he would correct them.

After Toka had got through with me, the Friendly Islander inquired what ship it was that was lost on the reef, and what had become of the crew. I told him the ship Oeno of Nantucket, and that all of the crew but myself had been massacred, by a party from Ono. He shook his head saying they were very bad. He then asked if the islanders had any of the plunder out of the ship, and if there were any muskets. I told him they had secreted their plunder on seeing the canoes, and that the chiefs on the island had what muskets the Ono

people had not got away from them. He said his party would get the whole or destroy the town, and if the inhabitants offered any resistance, they would kill them all.

The next morning they commenced abusing the poor islanders shamefully, and made them bring forward all the plunder they had got from the ship. My new master was armed with a four-pronged spear. He gave me a musket and kept me close by his side. I thought at first from their movements that they would destroy the whole town, but after they had secured all the plunder from them they retired to their canoes and did not trouble them more.

My old master was very sorry to lose me but did not dare to say a word. I certainly felt a pang of regret at leaving him, as he had probably saved my life, and had always treated me with the greatest kindness. The Tongataboo chief was anxious that I should stop with him and go to Tongataboo, with him, telling me that there were many missionaries there and plenty of ships came there, but I preferred continuing with my new master. I found these people were collecting tribute for the chief of Lahcameber from the islands which were tributary to Lahcameber.

The next morning we sat sail from Turtle island and steered for Ono, I being in the canoe with the chief, and arrived the following morning. The natives were expecting us, it being the time for their annual visit to collect tribute, and had large quantities of provisions cooked and all things prepared for their annual feast. All the inhabitants of the island seated themselves in a large circle leaving an opening though which our party passed to the centre, each one carrying a bundle of tappah cloth, which I found was intended for a present in token of respect and friendship. When they got inside the ring our chief stood in the centre with the rest of the party around him, each one having a spear in his hand. These they commenced brandishing in the air, accompanying their movements with sundry antics and gestures which at first alarmed me, thinking they were hostile demonstrations, but I soon perceived it was only a kind of dance which was always performed on such occasions.

At the conclusion of the dance, they threw down their spears and cloth and retired to a house prepared for us, after which the natives divided our presents among the chiefs, each one taking a share according to his rank. When this was settled they brought us the provisions they had prepared and presented them with a great deal of ceremony, then left us to feast upon them, which we did with good appetites. We remained here some ten or twelve days receiving tribute which consisted of tappah, sinnet, oil and mats, and some times a few whales teeth, which is the most valuable article they have among them. By this time we had received all they had to give, so took our leave of them and proceeded to Lahcameber, stopping on our way at Turtle island and several others.

On the third day we arrived at Lahcameber. The landing was thronged with natives of both sexes, who received us with great joy. I was dressed in the Feejee costume, (that is no dress at all—only a strip of cloth around my body.) I was accompanied to the palace, which was about half a mile from the landing, by the multitude who gazed at me with much curiosity. The king's residence was situated in the centre of the town, with a square in front of it neatly fenced in with reeds. The houses were neatly built, similar to those at Turtle island.

I was led into the palace and found the king entertaining a party with a kind of drink called carver. (I was presented to the king and a Friendly Island chief, who could talk some English, through whom the king inquired who I was and where I came from. I gave him the full particulars of the loss of the ship and the massacre of the crew. He then offered me a cup of carver, which I dared not refuse, although my stomach loathed it, and it was with much difficulty that I kept it down. This beverage is made from a root. It is first chewed by the natives. Each person except the chiefs takes a piece of the root, and after chewing it sufficiently spits it into a wooden bowl. It is then mixed or kneaded with the hands, a little water added, and strained through the thin bark of the cocoanut tree, when it is ready for use. It is then poured into cocoanut shells and handed round, each one having a shell of his own. After drinking heartily of it, it leaves them in a kind of stupor, similar to the effect of opium. Disgusting as this beverage Was to me at first my repugnance gradually wore away and after a while I could drink it with as good a relish as I can now swallow a glass of beer, though as I look back it makes my stomach turn to think of it.

After our visitors departed the king, with the aid of the Tongataboo chief, asked if my chief at home would send out an armed vessel to punish those savages who had killed the [illegible]ew, and I told him I thought he would. He then wanted to know if I could clean his muskets—he had seven which came out of the Oeno which were very rusty. I told him yes, so he brought me some tools and I took them to pieces, he watching me all the time with considerable interest. After I had cleaned them and put them together, he expressed his satisfaction as well as he could by signs, frequently repeating the word *caloo*, saying if I had not have been a spirit I should have shared the fate of the rest of the crew.

The king then requested me to fire them which I did several times, loading and firing as fast as I could, which frightened them very much. They all fell at every discharge as though they had been shot. The king then invited me to eat with him. The food was brought in in a dish made from the leaf of a cocoanut tree, and consisted of yams and tarrow. I was seated beside the king. One of his wives brought in a large earthen pot of boiled fish, and six female attendants were in readiness to wait on us. One sat by the king to feed him and another was appointed to feed me. I at first objected to being fed, but the king insisted on my conforming to his rules. as I was his son and ought to do just as he did, so rather than displease him I submitted. The water in which the fish was boiled was dipped out in cocoanut shells which was held to our mouths to drink. The fish was then taken out in a wooden dish and divided equally. While eating, all [illegible] green leaf in their hands [illegible] respect to [illegible] present held a was finished all [illegible]s, as a token of peating the word *Hamen* the repast give thanks to the king. hands re- cocoanuts was then brought in [illegible]ans one treated to a share of the milk. Two men having finished the women were allowed the fragments. The women are never allowed to eat with the men.

The next day after walking around the town and satisfying my curiosity, the king ask me to accompany [illegible] shooting and I of course accepted. We were accompanied by three of the natives and shot a few wild pigeons and a number of sea fowl which we found in abundance. Having no clothes on I was badly sunburnt and had a very sore back for a long time. Sea fowl were very plenty about the shores and fish of excellently quality abounded round the island. These were caught by the woman mostly, who were very expect, but the men considered it beneath their dignity.

Preparations were now making for a grand feast. The king sent people out in all directions to collect and cook yams, tarrow and all kinds of vegetables, also pigs, fowl, etc. The natives brought provisions from all parts of the island and deposited them on one side of the square before the king's house, and retired to the other side to await the performance which was about to take place by visitors from the Friendly and Navigator islands. They collected provisions enough for two or three thousand people, and when several thousand spectators had assembled the king, with me by his side, was seated on an eminence built of stone on one side, of the square. After all was arranged the actors made their appearance in two parties and took their stations in the square about twenty-five or thirty feet apart. One of them then stepped out into the open square, and brandishing a cocoanut stalk in his hand challenged any one to come out and fight him. His challenge was promptly accepted by a young native from the same party and a smart fencing match ensued. At last one gave up and the conqueror was greeted with shouts of applause by the spectators. Two others then took their places and so the sport went on. After one party had their turn the other came on and fought with their fists muffled with tapper, which seemed to delight the spectators quite as much as the club fight. They frequently shouted *Wooa venaka! Suka venaka!* (Very well done. Thank you sirs). After about two hours of this exercise, one of them used some unfair play, which so enraged all parties that they flew to their clubs and spears, and I expected to see something besides a sham fight; but the king jumped from his throne rushed into the midest of them and quelled the disturbance. They then seated themselves and the provisions were shared amongst them. After feasting they left us, some badly bruised and many with broken limbs.

When all had become quiet the king and myself, accompanied by his life guard and servants, went to a pond of fresh water to bathe. When the king leaves his palace he is always accompanied by his guard who goes ahead to inform all whom they may meet of his approach, as all are required to bow down until he has passed. They pay great respect to the king, whom they reverence as a superior being guarded by the spirits of his forefathers. This they are taught by the priests, called *Umbaty*, whom the king always consults before undertaking a voyage or any enterprise. The old priest (for they are always very old) commences shaking himself until every part of his body is in motion, pretending meanwhile to be talking to the spirits. He then takes a stalk with two or three cocoanuts on it brought him by the king and beats it on the mats. If the fruit comes off easy it is a good omen, but if not the king postpones his undertaking till a more favorable time. After the *Umbaty* gets through with his ceremony he takes a drink of sea water which stops his shaking and drives the spirit out of [illegible]

While I was on this island we were were visited by a party of chiefs from Ambow, bringing with them six or seven Manilla men—mutineers from a manilla brig. They had killed the captain and officers and given themselves up to the natives at Ambow. I inquired if there were any Europeans in the brig. They told me there were three. One came from the Ladrone islands and left the vessel before the mutiny. The others acted as interpreters for the captain and came near sharing his fate, but were protected by some of the crew who were not so bad as the ringleaders.

During their stay the king kept me close by him for fear they would entice me away. I was very anxious to go, but the king told me he was going to Ambow in a few days and I should go with him. The visitors came to invite us to go to a great feast which was preparing at Ambow, and in a few days they returned home in their canoes.

We now commenced preparations for our voyage. Messengers were dispatched to every part of the island to inform the different chiefs that the king was going to Ambow, and that they must send all the cocoanut oil, tapper, and whales' teeth they could produce for presents to the king of Ambow. Twenty large canoes were fitted for the voyage, and when all was ready the king went down to the squadron escorted by a large party of chiefs and subjects, five of his wives bringing up in the rear and bearing with them the mats to sleep on and cooking utensils. We set sail with a fine breeze, made our passage through the reef, which surrounds the islands, into the open ocean, and steered for the island of Emwaller, where we arrived about sunset and anchored near the shore. The king and myself slept on shore. The inhabitants brought down yams, tarrow, pacaloolo and pigs which were divided among the occupants of the canoes, a separate share being set aside for the king and myself. The pig being rare done we built a fire, broiled it, and made a very hearty meal. The next morning we got under way and steered for the island of Engow, where we arrived, with the aid of our paddles, before sunset and anchored as before, which was done by sticking an ironwood pole into the sand, and making fast a rope with a running bowline that it might slip down to the bottom. Where the bottom is rocky they dive down and make the end of the rope fast to a rock or piece of coral. Here we received the same friendly treatment as at the other island, and the next morning steered for the island of Motosick, where we arrived in the afternoon. This island is about fifteen miles from Ambow.

Soon after our arrival here I saw a canoe coming from Ambow, in which was a white man. As they came alongside our canoe the white man reached out his hand and addressed me by name. I was dumb with astonishment. At last he said, "dont you know David Whippey?" "Yes," I answered, "I formerly knew him. He was a townsman of mine and an old playmate." "Well," said he, *I am that David Whippey.*

To be continued

news that the entire Arctic fleet had taken but seven whales up to June 21. A dispatch from San Francisco reports the arrival at that port of the freighter bark Pearl from the Arctic with 1100 barrels oil and 50,000 pounds bone. She reports that the fleet had taken 54 whales out side. All was well with the fleet and there had been no losses.

CHAPTER II.I

ARRIVAL AT AMBOW.—THE RECEPTION.—A VISIT TO DAVID WHIPPEY.—DECIDES TO REMAIN AT AMBOW.—CHARLIE.—THE BATTLE.—GOES TO RAVER.—MURDER OF THE KING.—THE FUNERAL.—HUMAN SACRIFICES AND SAVAGE CUSTOMS.

My joy at this unexpected meeting was unbounded. It was now about a year since I had seen a white man. David inquired how I came there and I briefly told him my story. He said he had seen casks and pieces of boats which he had called American, and concluded that a ship had beed wrecked on some of the weather islands. In his turn he told me his story. He had left the brig Calder some thirteen months before, bearing presents from the captain to the king of Ambow, together with a request that he would collect all the turtle shell he could, the captain promising to return in a few months and trade with him for it. But now the time was so long that he had given up all hope of seeing the brig again. I fact, he had no desire to leave the island, as he was a particular favorite with the king and chiefs, and was a chief himself. He informed me that there were two other white men who lived with him: one came in the Manilla brig, the other had lived at the Feejees ten or twelve years. The king of Ambow valued the white men highly, as they had previously been troubled very much by the mountaineers coming down and committing depredations on the sea-coast villages. They were very much afraid of the white men's muskets however, and had no troubled them since they had been with them.

It being near night and David's chief being anxious to get to the island of Ovalow about seven miles distant, he took leave of me expecting to meet me again at Ambow. We then landed and hauled up our canoes as our king had received intelligence that the king of Ambow was not quite ready for us, having to repair some houses for our reception, which had been partially burned a short time before. The inhabitants of this island brought us provisions in abundance of which we ate heartily and retired for the night. We spent three days here, and on the fourth launched our canoes and made sail for Ambow, where we arrived about ten o'clock in the forenoon and anchored, when the natives painted themselves, dressed and tied large bundles of tapper on their backs, as presents for the king. When all was prepared we cast off and headed for the landing. When within speaking distance the natives saluted each other by shouting *Dohoah.* (This word is only used to Kings and chiefs.) Directly the queens came down to welcome our queens and escort them to the house prepared for their reception. They were very tastefully ornamented with most beautiful and fragrant flowers, and formed a line at the water's edge, repeating the word *myinafuandooa,* which is the salutation for the queens. We then landed and proceeded to the house prepared for us, the king and his chiefs taking with them the loads of presents which after some ceremony were presented to the king.

The next morning I met David again, who came to invite me to the island on which he lived, (Owerlow.) We passed the day and evening very agreeably at my kings house. The chiefs, hearing of my intended visit with David, desired me to return as soon as possible. They had become very much attached to me, and desired to have me in sight always, yet their kindly feeling toward me would not let them refuse me any liberty I wanted. I had always made it a rule never to oppose them, and thus had got their perfect good will. The natural disposition of these natives is good, and they possess kind feelings for those whom they like, they also possess strong passions and when enraged are are savage beyond description, and would kill anyone who displeased them with as little compunction as civilized people would kill a rat.

David spent the night with me and the next morning we started for Owerlow. This island was very much like the rest of the group, mountainous, well wooded, with plenty of water. A considerable portion was under cultivation. It is also abounded with beautiful flowers of the most exquisite fragrance, and all kinds of tropical fruit grew in profusion. The natives seemed very friendly. Here I spent three days very pleasantly, and then returned to Ambow to my king, who was delighted to think I had come back so soon, but when I told him that I was going to stop with the king of Ambow, he was exceedingly sorrowful, and used every argument he could to induce me to return with him. I told him however that I was anxious to get home and I thought my chances here would be better than at his island. He still insisted that I had better go home with him, and so it provhd, for there was a ship touched at his island shortly after his return. Though he had the power to force me to go with him, he would not compel me to return against my will, and when I bade him good-bye he took me by the hand and said "William I am very sorry you are going to leave me. I shall be very lonesome when I go home without you, but I shall always be your friend, and you will know where to find me," So we parted.

I then went to the king of Ambow, and told him I intended to stop with him which pleased him very much. He said he was father to all white people who came to stop with him, and so long as I was under his protection no one would dare molest me. He told me Charlie stopped a great many years with him, was a great warrior and conqurred all the islands. I inquired of some of the white men who Charlie was, and found that he was a white man who was cast away in the brig Eliza, of Providence, on the island of Nivy, about fifty miles northeast of Ambow. The rest of the brig's crew were taken off, but Charlie preferred stopping among the natives, and came to Ambow bringing with him three or four muskats and an the amunition he could procure. When he arrived at Ambou he was a great wonder to the natives, being the first white man they had ever seen. The women and children were very much afraid of him, and thousand of the inhabitants come to view him. He had not been here long before war was declared against one of the neighboring towns, and an army was raised to go against them. Charlie applied to the king for permission to go with them and

use his muskets, and after much persuasion was allowed to do so. When the attack commenced, Charlie singled out one of the enemy's chiefs and as he raised his spear to dart he levelled at him and shot him dead. The natives hearing the report of the musket, and seeing their chief fall, immediately fled in the greatest confusion, the Ambow people following, and killing all who came within their reach. They plundered the town, set fire to it, and marched home in triumph without the loss of a man. The king then made him head chief, giving him command of the whole tribe, and he conquered the entire group, but he was very severe with the natives, and would shoot them for the most trivial offences. Charlie was finally killed in a battle at the town of Uylah.

I remained at Ambow six or seven months, and during this time made several excursions with them against their enemies to different parts of the island and to other islands. The inhabitants of the mountains and the sea coast are most always at war with each other. The mountaineers are very wild and savage, and often attack an unprotected town and massacre or make prisoners of all the inhabitants. The prisoners they eat. On one of these excursions to the island of Coroo, in one day, we took and burned seven villages. We had to march over rocky mountains, and through almost impassable woods. I was excessively fatigued. At night we had sentinels stationed round our encampment, and the natives were drumming and singing most of the night so that I slept but very little. At daylight we continued our march through dense woods, over rocks and hills until we arrived before the town of Augarmy, which we were going to attack. This was a large place and had a strong fence around it. Our army was composed about 4000 warriors, of whom about 100 had muskets. Before we commenced the attack our army was drawn up in a circle, and the head chief entered the circle with a bunch of reeds about ten inches long. Immediately all was silent. He gave a piece of reed to each tribe, and at the same time addressed a few words of encouragement, telling them that the town must be taken and each man must fight well and do his duty. After this one of the chiefs of each tribe ran towards him, holding his club over his head, saying: "This is the club for the enemy." After this ceremony they divided into parties so as to attack several places at once. As soon as we drew near enough the enemy attacked us with arrows and showers of stones. We then opened fire with the muskets which frightened them so that they made offers of peace, offering all their whales' teeth and the chief's daughter, but their offers were declined, and when they found we were going to storm the town they fled to the woods. We entered the town and killed forty of the inhabitants. One man climbed a cocoanut tree to secrete himself. He was soon discovered and fired upon, but they did not kill him. The tree was then cut down by order of the chief, and the poor fellow was soon dispatched.

We then marched down to our canoes with six or five female prisoners, some of the dead bodies for a cannibal feast after we got home. The next morning we set sail and proceeded to Owerlow, where we stopped for the night, and the following noon arrived at Ambow. Before landing all the young chiefs, who had killed some of the enemy for the first time, painted themselves red and black and each one had a staff with as many strips of white cloth fastened to the end as he had killed enemies. They then landed and marched up to the priest's house, where all the old chiefs and priests had assembled. They presented their staffs to the priest, who stuck them up near the house to remain as long as they lasted. The dead bodies were also carried before the priest and songs of victory sung over them, after which they were divided among each tribe. In accordance with their custom the young warriors did not enter any house for several days and nights for fear of offending the spirits, They believed that if they did not observe this ceremony they would be killed in the next battle. At night they formed a circle, marching round and round, singing and shouting, taking it watch and watch half at a time. After three or four days they washed off the paint, and were at liberty to do as they pleased, believing then they would be protected by their gods in all future wars.

A short time after this we were visited by a tribe of natives from Raver, who came in two large, double canoes, loaded with tarrow as a present for the king. These natives were the finest looking and most intelligent appearing of any I had ever seen. I took a fancy to go to their island with them and make a visit, so I asked the chief to carry me and he readily consented. I then went to the king and and told him of my intended visit. He gave me liberty to go, but requested me to be sure and return. The next morning we started, and soon arrived there, it being only about seven or eight miles from Ambow. I found it a most delightful place situated on the banks of a fine large river. I was much pleased with the place and people, and concluded to make it my home for awhile, so I applied to a young chief (brother to the king) and told him I should like to stop with him. He seemed much pleased and told me to take the choice of his hou ses of which he had three. I took one which was occupied by one of his wives (he had five) and lived here very comfortably, the chief's wife treating me with great kindness.

This chief had several brothers all great warriors, the oldest was king, but the others wanted to be' so they got up a little conspiracy, and declared war on him. He was too strong for them however, so they made peace with him and went to Ambow. At this time all had been quiet for about a year. One day, in company with a Manilla man, I went down to a small island about three miles distant fishing. We had rather in different luck, and concluded to stop all night. Before morning news came to us that the king had been shot by one of his brothers who came from Ambow in a small canoe. It being a rainy, squally evening, he succeeded in reaching the town unperceived, went to the king's house, pointed his musket through the doorway, and shot him, wounding him so badly that he died in a short time. By the time the alarm could be given, the assassin had fled beyond their reach. The Umbatty (priest) was called to save the king's life, but he was past his art, and died sincerely lamented by his subjects.

The day after his death I attended his funeral. The chief was laid out on mats, with about one hundred fathoms of cloth wound around him. His face was painted black as though prepared for war, and his musket and war club lay by his side. His favorite wife sat at his head moaning most piteously and crying aloud. *Waloa nongu turang owsar cani lolocoo!*" (Oh! my dear chief, I will soon follow you!) The rest of his wives, three more, came in and sat down beside the corpse ond moaned bitterly, and well they might, for they were all to be strangled and buried with him. When all was ready pieces of cloth were twisted up hard, a single turn taken aronnd their necks, and a man took hold of each end. At a signal given by a chief (brother to one of the wives) these men hauled with all his might, and soon put an end to the troubles of the unfortunate women. They then kissed the hands and feet of the dead, carried them to the place appointed and interred them. The next day all the men and women shaved their heads, and the children had their little fingers cut off. This was done to show their sorrow and respect for the deceased. They believed that unless they did this the spirits of the dead would punish them by sending sickness and cutting off their crops.

CHAPTER IV.

SEVERE DROUGHT.—AN EARTHQUAKE.—A VISIT TO CONTAR.—A SHIP IN SIGHT.—UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO REACH HER.—PLANTING SEASON.—A TEMPLE ERECTED TO THE CALOO.—A LETTER FROM DAVID WHIPPEY ANNOUNCING A SHIP AT MYAMBOA.

While I resided at Raver we went three months without rain, and the earth became parched and hard as a brick. The inhabitants were exceedingly alarmed at the duration of the drought. Such a time was never known by the oldest people. They expected to lose their crop of tarrow, which is a vegetable which grows only in very wet ground. It is very nutritous, and the natives are exceedingly fond of it. In fact for months it is their chief article of diet. The chiefs went to the Umbaty a number of times to get him to intercede with their *Caloo* (god) to send them rain, but the old fellow's power did not reach the clouds. They finally concluded that it must be on account of the massacre of the Oeno's crew that they were so afflicted. I told them I thought quite likely that it was to punish them for killing white men. They said a ship was cast away at one of the islands some years before, and the crew massacred, and that immediately after there was a great sickness among them, They believed that the white man's Caloo was superior to theirs.

One night while at this island we had a severe earthquake. It had been a most beautiful evening, and I had been amusing the chief with st ries of my country. Just before bed-time we went into the house got out some yams and fish to eat, and had just got seated when we heard a loud rumbling noise. The chief jumped and ran out of the house and before I could imagine what was the matter, the food was going one way and I another. I started to crawl to the door, fearing the house would be down on me, for by this time I perceived what the matter was, but before

I reached the door it was all over. The next morning I asked the natives what was the occasion of the earthquake. They told me there was a monstrous great spirit, who lived on the big island in a very deep cave, whom they called *Bookeegodinga*. He laid on his back with his knees drawn up, and his least motion shook the earth, and when he rolled over, which was very seldom, it made a great earthquake. None of them had ever seen this giant spirit, but some had seen his cave. They frequently made him presents of mats, tapper and oil, carrying them to the mouth of the cave and leaving the Umbaty to get him to accept them. I presume he knew what became of them.

Shortly after this we visited the island of Cantab. We started in a large double canoe with about a hundred souls on board, and arrived about noon. The natives here showed the greatest respect to our chief, all sitting down on his approach, and remaining seated until he had passed. It is considered by them very disrespectful to stand when a great chief or king passes, or to talk loud on indifferent subjects in his presence, and it is sometimes punished with death. For such misdemeanor the offender must take an arrow or spear in his hand, and approaching the chief in the most humble manner, beg his pardon, and when the latter is satisfied that sufficient penitence has been shown, he grants his forgiveness. Sometimes for very great crimes, in addition to the above ceremony they are required to make liberal presents of whale's teeth. This is in cases of murder or for enticing away another man's wife, which is always visited with the heaviest punishment.

This island had formerly been under its own government. The natives were great warriors, and had never been conquered until the people at Raver got muskets and subjected them, making them tributary to *Raver*. The Raver natives, considered them very valuable subjects. I heard there was a white man residing on the other side of the island, and asked my chief for permission to visit him, but he refused saying it was an enemy's town, and the Raver people dared not go there. The fact was, however that he was afraid I should not come back. While here we were supplied by the natives with provisions in the greatest abundance. We remained a few days collecting tribute, and returned home deeply laden with tapper, mats and cocoanut oil, which was divided among the chiefs according to their rank.

The dialect of these people differed from any I had ever visited, but their manners and customs were the same. Cantab is a small but high island, about ten miles long by four wide. On the western end there is a mountain shaped like a sugar loaf, at the foot of which there are two springs, one hot or very warm, and the other nearly as cold as ice. I bathed in the warm one, and could but just endure the heat. Many of the natives had never beheld a white man before, and eyed me with great curiosity, but I was not much troubled with the children, as they were very much afraid of me, and if I looked toward them, they would scamper off like sheep.

When at Raver, I used to employ myself fishing, shooting and doing little mechanical jobs for the chief. I used to have very fine shooting, there being vast numbers of ducks round the river. The natives were very expert at shooting them with arrows. One day I was in the house casting a lead pipe for the chief, when suddenly he called out "*awanker parpalong sarlacomy!*" (the white man's vessel has come!) I inquired where, and how he knew. I learned that a canoe was off near her and started to go on board, but seeing a smoke they were afraid she was going to fire guns, and dared not go, but immediately came ashore and reported. The chief ordered his canoe and we started down the river. When we got to the mouth of the river we found the ship lay about three miles from the reef, with the maintopsail aback, but the water was so shoal that we grounded on the reef, and before we could get over she braced full and stood off. My heart ached to see her go. This was the first ship I had seen for over two years. We returned to the shore and built large fires in hopes she would continue round the island till morning, but when day broke we could see nothing of her. The chief thought she had gone to the island of Cantab and some of our party proposed going there if I would accompany them, which I readily consented to do. We accordingly started in a small canoe, but when we got to the passage through the reef, we found the sea too rough to venture out so we run down inside the reef four or five miles to a small village where we procured a large canoe and crossed over to the island of Banger, about five miles distant. By this time it was near night with a strong wind and rough sea so we concluded to stop here for the night. We secured our canoe and started for the village, which was at the summit of the highest mountain, and about three miles from the shore. After a tedious walk over rocky hills, and through thickly-wooded valleys, we arrived at the village, reported to the chief and were assigned a house calculated for the accomodation of visitors, with which every village is provided.

Through the night the inhabitants were employed cooking pigs and vegetables, which were presented to us with the usual ceremony. The morning brought a severe storm of wind, rain, thunder and lightening. All we could do was to make ourselves comfortable. In the course of the day our chief sent for an old Umbaty who was celebrated for his knowledge of the future, and told him he wanted to know if there was a ship at Cantab or any of the neighboring islands, also when the storm would subside, so that we could continue our voyage. The old man sat motionless for a few moments then got up and left us. Directly he returned bearing in his hands a few green leaves. He sat down in the middle of the house, and rubbed the leaves until the juice began to run. He then held his hand with the juicy leaves straight up over his head and said: "If this juice runs down to my shoulder without dropping off she is there, but if not she has gone some other cruise." He then squeezed the leaves and the juice run down to his elbow and dropped off. "Ah!" he said, "she is not there." Other questions he answered the same way.

This island is much like the others, high and well wooded, and very fertile. The inhabitants were not so numerous as on other islands of the same size, owing no doubt to their continual wars. Our chief told me, that, till within a few years the natives here were very savage, and if a canoe landed for shelter in a storm or in distress, they would kill all hands and have a cannibal feast.

At sunset it cleared off, and we proceeded on our voyage arriving at Cantab the next morning, but could learn nothing of the ship. We then proceeded to Tarbuca where we concluded to make a stop. While here the chief requested us to assist him to capture a village, the people of which were very troublesome to him. We consented, mustered our forces and started one morning, but found the enemy prepared for us. We had two muskets, I had one and a chief another. We gave the war whoop, and advanced to the attack, firing our muskets and wounding two, whereupon they all fled taking with them their wounded companion. Some of our men followed them and killed one chief, whom they slung on a pole and brought back. They took the dead body to the square and sung songs of victory over it, then carried it away and had a cannibal feast. The following night one of the Tarbuca men went to this village and offered to join them. They readily accepted him. After telling them some fine stories he induced one of them to accompany him on the pretense of securing some plunder. He got him near the town, knocked him on the head, shouldered him and brought him into the town. For this act he was well rewarded by the chief. We started for Raver with our canoe loaded with presents given us for assisting in conquering the village, and arrived the same day having been absent about a fortnight.

Sometime after this I obtained permission to visit Ambow. My chief furnished me with a canoe, and two men. We started in the morning and reached Ambow in the afternoon. I went direct to the king who was delighted to see me and treated me to the best he had. He asked me if I had come back to stop with him, but I told him I should return the next morning, having only come to see him and inquire after his health. He seemed very much flattered that I should have manifested so much interest in him. I also went round and visited the chiefs of my acquaintance who were exceedingly glad to see me, but all regretted that my visit was to be so short. The next morning we returned to Raver.

A short time after our return we were visited by a party from the big island called by the natives *Vachelaboo*, bringing with them presents of tapper and salt for the king of Raver. These presents were brought up to the public square which is used for all grand occasions and distributed with the usual ceremony. After this our chiefs had a dance by themselves. They formed in a straight line with the head chief in the centre and the singers behind. When the singing began, (one singing a line or sentence alone, then all repeating,) the chiefs kept time with their hands and feet with great regularity. They had no music but singing, though when I went through the spear exercise

a kind of drum by rasping the ... of a stick of timber some five feet ... on blocks, and beating on the middle with sticks about the size of drum sticks.

I always had the privilege at the time of receiving presents of selecting whatever I chose, and generally availed myself of it. Sometimes when the natives thought I was helping myself rather too freely they would call out that a certain article were *tabooed*, but I would tell them it wasn't tabooed for me to take what I liked. Salt was a scarce article among them and much valued. It was made in artificial ponds by the heat of the sun, and they brought all they had for market to Raver. The king of Raver had married the big island chief's daughter. From Raver the salt was carried to Ambow, and exchanged for tapper, oil, mats, &c., and from there it would get distributed over most of the islands. It was manufactured in large cakes—some of them as large as two men could carry on a pole. When our visitors departed their canoes were loaded with presents from our people, consisting of mats, tapper, and oil scented with sandal wood and flowers.

This large island is separated from Raver by a channel only about a mile wide. It was thickly settled and its inhabitants were continually at war with each other. Indeed the principal occupation of the men when not on the war path was the manufacture of clubs, spears, bows and arrows, and other implements of war. Their dialect was so different from ours at Raver that I could understand very little they said. [As the reader may surmise, I had by this time quite mastered the language of the natives with whom I had resided.] There were great numbers of green and hawk's bill turtles around the shores and an abundance of fish which they caught with nets. They would spread the net in the form of a half moon outside the fish or turtles, secure it by sticking down poles, then drive the game towards it by splashing the water. When these islanders were preparing for a fishing cruise ... were highly offended to be spoken to, and when addressed refused to answer. And if anyone stepped on their nets or fishing gear, they would postpone their cruise till another day. They believed that if they conversed with anyone at such times they would be eaten by sharks, or some other dire calamity would befall them.

It now being the planting season I went with the King one day to witness their operations. At planting time it is customary for the neighboring towns to join and assist each other. We went over the river to a town on the opposite bank, where we found all hands employed in breaking up soil and preparing it for the seed. This was done with a kind of shovel made from a large pearl shell with a handle or pole fixed to it. They dug up the earth and hove it up in heaps about four feet apart, each heap being ...lated for a hill of yams. The king ... to select a piece of ground for ... and he would have it dug, which ... After the ground was thus pre... they returned to Raver and had a ... the next day the women went out ... and the yams. These were ... the same as we plant pota... were cut into se... small ones planted ... more in each of ... them lightly ... handful of wh... sand on each, that they might know when it was all done. At every planting season they plant a piece of ground for the *Caloo* (god). This is done principally by the chiefs, the women not being allowed to plant this, for fear the Caloo will be offended and destroy their crops. The ground for the Caloo is dug up with an ironwood stake and made up in heaps about four feet high with their hands. They plant a hill on each heap and set a white flag on a pole at each hill, thinking that this will insure them a good crop. Tarrow keeps continually growing. They pull up a root and cut it off, then stick the top down and a new root grows. After the yams sprout they stick a reed in each hill for the vine to run up on. After this they are left to the care of the women who keep them clear from weeds with a hoe, made from a pearl shell.

The chiefs at Raver frequently employ themselves in making baskets which they weave very neatly and handsomely from a kind of grass which they cure and dye various colors. These baskets are traded off to the other islands.

The most of the chiefs had muskets, and many of them were excellent shots. but the common people seldom used one. It was very rare for them to have property enough to buy one and if they did, and the head chiefs or king took a fancy to it they would take it away from them. They sometimes would want to fire my musket, and I generally let them, always putting in a heavy charge. They would hold the gun at arm's length, and when they fired she would jump out of their hands. This puzzled them very much. They could not understand why she did not jump when I fired her. I used to frequently accompany the king on his gunning excursions. He was an excellent shot, and prided himself very much on his skill, and was always highly elated when he beat me, which was not a rare occurrence.

The island of Raver is about five or six miles long and and only about two miles across in its widest part. It had five or six different villages, some of them small. The one where the king resided was much the largest containing upwards of a hundred houses. Those occupied by the common people were very small but those belonging to the King and chiefs were much larger. The one occupied by the king was about forty feet by thirty wide. At each end he had a temporary floor across from the eaves forming a loft These lofts he used to deposit his treasure in. One end where he slept was raised from the ground with dry grass covered with mats and a curtain drawn across to keep out the mosquitoes, which were exceedingly troublesome.

While I was here the king built a house for their *Caloo Laboo* (Great Spirit.) This was perfectly round. The centre of the roof went up to a very high peak, which was supported by a post in the ground. Across this peak a spar was fastened, which projected eight feet beyond the house, and was covered with small white shells, and a string of the same ten feet long was suspended from each end of the spar. This was built as an offering to the Great spirit, who had given them power over their enemies, and was placed in charge of the Umbaty, who was supposed to frequently see and converse with the great *Caloo*.

They generally cook in the house having their fire-place in the middle of the building. They used earthen vessels to cook in made in the form of a jar. ... the villages on this island, the ... kind of ware, ...

...burnt ... very handsomely ... a tree. This ... is ... by the women. They bake it in a kiln. This ware forms an article of traffic for which they get tapper and oil from the other islands.

One morning the king sent a messenger to the king of Ambow. In the afternoon he returned with a letter to me from David Whippey, informing me that there had been a ship seen by the natives and that some of them had been on board and conversed with the captain who could talk with them enough to inform them that he was going to Myn... boa after sandal-wood. He (David,) wished me to come to his town and go with him in pursuit of the ship. I informed the king of the contents of my letter and promised him that if he would let me have a canoe and two men to go to Ambow and from there get to the ship, I would procure him a musket and some powder. He was much pleased and promised that he would have the canoe ... ready in the morning. I spent a sleepless night. The thoughts of once ... getting on board a ship drove ... from my eyes.

To be continued

Brig Columbia returned bound Septembr

Wednesday Sept 19th

First part fresh winds from S W' hauling W S W'. at 6 P M. tacked to the SE. the middle & latter fine moderate winds from S S W'. hauling to the S & S E. all sail

Lat 6.39 N.
Long 19.02½ W.

Thursday Sept 20th

First part fine moderate winds from S S W'. at 5 P M. tacked to the N W. saw porpoises & Blackfish. the middle part baffling & squally the latter light baffling airs & calms with rain lowered all boats for Blackfish got none. no observation

Lat 6.40 N. D.R.
Long 19.00 W. D.R.

Friday Sept 21st

First part light baffling airs with squalls of rain the mid in sight saw a ship with no sticks aft at the middle & latter light airs & squally from S W. to W. 2 sails in sight

Lat 5.46 N. by Double Alt
Long 18.00 W.

Saturday Sept 22d

First part moderate winds from S W. to W. with some squalls hauling to the S. the middle fine & latter winds the same with squalls two sails in sight. saw nothing

Lat 4.49 N.
Long 17.20 W.

Sunday Sept 23d

First part stiff winds & squally from S W. to W. the middle & latter parts the same reefed sail sight

Lat 4.5.3. N.
Long 16.10 W.

Fish Columbia out award Saturday Sept 23d
Monday Sept 24th

First part fine fresh winds from S W. heading S the W S W. at 4 P M. backed to the S E. the middle & latter winds the same at 4 & 8 M. backed to the W S W. several sails in sight

Lat 4.34. N.
Long 18. 15 W.

Tuesday Sept 25th

First part fine moderate winds from S W. heading W S W. at 8 P M. backed to the S E. the middle & latter fine moderate winds from S W. & S S W. at 8 & 8 M. lowered all boats for Black fish & got one good sized one on each the ship several sails in sight

Lat 4.26. N. in sight
Long 17. 50 W.

Wednesday Sept 26th

First part fine moderate winds from S W by S. heading S E. the middle winds the same at 10 P M. backed to the W the latter fresh winds & equally from S S W. & S W. at 6 & 8 M. backed to the S E. several sails in sight no whales got no observations sailed out the Black fish made 3 Leags

Lat 4.00 N. by D R
Long 17.30 W. " " "

Thursday Sept 27th

First part fresh winds & equally from S S W. & S W. heading to the S E. the middle & latter fresh winds from the S at midnight backed to the W. two sails in sight no whales

Lat 3.20 N.
Long 16.20 W.

Visit Columbia entered Bonnet September
Friday Sept 28th

First part fresh winds from the S heading W. by S. the middle & latter more heading W by S & W. S W. all mil et one nothing fitted new M. G. Gallant Backstays found the Jawboard up to Shroud of the main rigging stranded in the eye

Lost 2.10 N.
Long 20.30 W.

Saturday Sept 29th

First part fine moderate winds from the S heading W by S & W S W.
the middle & latter parts the same
All mil et one nothing
Lost 0.52 N.
Long 22.35 W.

Sunday Sept 30th

First part moderate winds fr
S. SSE. heading W S W. & S W. by W.
the middle & latter fresh winds from
SSE. heading S W. by W. one nothing
Lost 1.11 S
Long 24.20 W.

Monday Oct 1st

First part fine fresh breezes
S SE. heading S W. by W. the middle & latter
very breezes from SE by S. heading S W. all
fresh to mil et one mil in sight
Lost 3.45 S.
Long 26.00 W.

Tuesday Oct 2

First part strong breezes from SE by S.
heading S W. the middle & latter strong
breezes from SE. heading S W. by S. employed
repairing the Mizzen topmast
Lost 6.21 S.
Long 27.40 W.

Ship Columbia outward bound October 1841

Wednesday Oct 3d

First part strong trades from SE. Course SW. by S. the middle & latter strong trades from SE by E. Course SSW.

Lat 9.15 S.
Long 28.50 W.

Thursday Oct 4th

First part strong trades from SE. by E. Course SSW. with the light sails in the middle & latter winds the same employed fitting the After Shrouds & the main rigging first on two shrouds in place of those that stranded Course SSW. run 31 miles

Lat 12.09 S.
Long 29.40 W.

Friday Oct 5th

First part strong trades from SE. by E. Course SSW. the middle & latter strong winds & equally from E & SE. & SE. heading S by W. & SSW. all fitted sail

Lat 14.28 S.
Long 30.00 W.

Saturday Oct 6th

First part strong winds & equally from E & SE. & SE. the middle & latter the same saw nothing

Lat 16.38 S.
Long 30.45 W.

Sunday Oct 7th

First part fresh winds from SE by E. heading SSW the middle & latter strong winds & equally from SE. heading SSW. all fore part set one sail in sight heading to the SW

Lat 18.23 S.
Long 31.25 W. by Chro
Long 31.53 W. by Comm-

Ship Columbia entered bound 12 Colon 1860

Monday Oct 8th

First part strong winds with hard squalls from S.E. & N. heaving S.S.W. with double reefed topsails jib & fore sail in the middle & latter strong winds & hard squalls from E & S.E. heaving to the S with double reefed topsails

Lat 19.41 S.
Long 31. 50 W.

Tuesday Oct 9th

First part strong winds from E.S.E. & E. heaving to the S. one reef in sight the middle & latter strong winds from the E. heaving S.S.E. with double reefed topsails at noon passed the Brig Vanneau & Marseilles heaving to the N.

Lat 21. 21 S.
Long 31. 35 W. Clew
Long 32. 20 W. Lizard

Wednesday Oct 10th

First part strong winds from the E. heaving S.S.E. the middle & latter strong winds from E. to N.E. heaving S.S.E. & S.E. by E. with double reefed topsails

Lat 22. 43 S.
Long 30. 38 W.

Thursday Oct 11th

First part strong winds from N.E. heaving S.E. by E. bent a new fore sail the middle & latter moderate winds from N.E. to N. hoisted the Pilot flag Course S.E. by E.

Lat 23. 47 S.
Long 29. 15 W.

2 Pm

Ship Columbia outward bound October 1841

Friday Oct 12th

First part light winds from the N^W cloudy weather Course S.E. by E. the middle & latter moderate winds from the N^W ballast the W.P. Gallant sail & repaired it saw nothing

Lat 24.46 S.
Long 26. [illegible] W.

Saturday Oct 13th

First part moderate winds from N.N^W at 6 P.M. squally wind W^W Course S.E. Midlat the fore topmast the middle part moderate winds & squally from W.N^W W. the latter light airs & calms Course S.E. saw nothing

Lat 25.46 S.
Long 25.15 W.

Sunday Oct 14th

First part calms & light airs from the W^W the middle part calms & light airs until 2 P.M. when we took a heavy squall from S.S^W. Split the M^n Topsails & blowed the Jib partly out & the rope the latter strong winds from S.S^W. hauling to the S.E. bent a mizen topsail & made the Jib made double reefs

Lat 25.53 S.
Long 24.29 W.

Monday Oct 15th

First part fine moderate winds from S.S^W. hauling S.E. by E. all sail set the middle & latter fine light winds from the S^E hauling E.S.E. and kept steering down all sail in fore hold to ballast ship

Lat 26.15 S.
Long 23.20 W.

Thursday Oct 16th

Ship Columbia outward bound October 1860

First part fine light winds from the S. the middle & latter fresh winds from the S. & S.W. & hazy thick weather in port

Lat 25: 54 S.
Long 22. 15 W.

Friday Oct 17th

First part moderate winds from S.S.E. heading S.W. fine & in the gulf stream thick weather 140 lbs salt water the middle & latter winds the same at midnight tacked to the E.

Lat 25: 59 S
Long 22. 08 W.

Thursday Oct 18th

First part moderate winds from S.S.E. heading E. & S.E. hazy & squally the middle part the same the latter moderate winds from S.S.E. to S.W. heading to the S.E.

Lat 25: 47 S.
Long 20. 10 W.

Friday Oct 19th

First part moderate winds from S.W. heading S.S.E. the middle part the same the latter part moderate winds from N.W. & N.N.W. Course S by E. all sail set

Lat 27. 06. S.
Long 19. 05 W by Obs
Long 20. 07 W by Sumner

Saturday Oct 20th

First part fine moderate winds from N.W. Course S by E. the middle part light winds & squally from N.W. to W. the latter strong winds from W. & W.S.W. Course S by E. at 6 P.M. double reefed

Lat 29. 14 S
Long 17. 20 W. by Obs
Long 18. 25 W. by Sumner

Ship Columbia outward bound 1811

Sunday Oct 21

First part strong winds from W.S.W. & S.W. heading S.S.E. & S.b.E. the middle & latter part the same at 6 P.M. took in jibb & mainsail very rugged

Lat 30.32 S.
Long 15. 45. W by Obsn
Long 16. 5'4 W. by Sumn

Monday Oct 22d

First part strong winds & rugged from S.W by W. heading S by E. at 6 P.M. set the jibb & mainsail the middle part strong winds from S.W. to S. the latter moderate winds from the S. heading to the E & S.E. saw nothing

Lat 31. 14 S.
Long 14. 07 W.

Tuesday Oct 23d

First part light winds from the S. heading E & S.E. the middle & latter parts light baffling winds & calms working to the S. cloudy weather got no observations

Lat 31.38 S. by account
Long 14. 00 W. " "

Wednesday Oct 24th

First part calms & light airs from E & S.E. to S.S.E. the middle part & the latter light winds from S.S.E. heading S.W. all sail set one sail in sight

Lat 32.19 S.
Long 14. 05' W.

Thursday Oct 25th

First part fine light winds from S.S.E. to E.S.E. heading from S.W. to S by E. the middle part calms & light winds from the E. the latter fine light winds from E to N.E. course S by E. & E. three sails in sight saw several fin fishes

Lat 33.45' S.
Long 13. 40 W.

Ship Columbia at sea bound to Lahaina 1860

Friday Oct 26th

First part fine moderate winds from NE. by N. Course SSW & E. at 3 PM. discovered the Starboard boat on fire supposed to have caught from the galley although there had been no fire in the galley for 3 days it burnt quite bad some of the boards were burnt nearly through the fire having made the stern of the boat

the middle part moderate winds from E. by N. the latter strong winds from N. with thick weather & fine rain Course SSW by E. & E. saw nothing

Lat 36.05 S.
Long 12.05 W.

Saturday Oct 27th

First part strong winds from the N. with thick rainy weather at one PM double reefed the topsails & altered the Course to E. the middle part winds the same the latter part winds from NNW with thick weather & fine rain Course E. saw one solitary porpoise

Lat 35.18 S.
Long 6.20 W.

Sunday Oct 28th

First part fine light winds from NW. thick & rainy Course E. the middle & latter light winds from N. heading E by E. with cloudy weather saw nothing in sight

Lat 34.28 S.
Long 6.35 W.

Monday Oct 29th

First part moderate winds from N. Course E & SE. the middle & latter parts winds from the N. Course SE. all sail set and down the Mizen top gallant mast

Lat 34.48 S. 29.80
Long 2.35 W. 62

Ship Columbia outward bound November 1861

Sunday Oct 30

First part strong winds from N.W. Course S.E. saw several finbacks the middle & latter winds the same with cloudy weather & foggy at 11 A.M. the wind shifted to the W Course S.E. by S. B 29.78

Lat 36.50 S. A 56.

Long 0.30 E.

Wednesday Oct 31st

First part strong winds from the W & foggy Course S.E. by S. at 4 P.M. clear weather the middle & latter strong winds from the W with a heavy sea Course S.E. with double reefed topsails B 29.90

Lat 37.29 S. A 51.

Long 4.05 E.

Thursday Nov 1st

First part strong winds & rugged from the W Course S.E. double reefed topsails saw several finbacks the middle part light winds from S.W. the latter light & pleasing saw nothing but finbacks B 30.00

Lat 37.46 S. A 51.

Long 6.35 E.

Friday Nov 2d

First part light winds from S.S.E. to S.S.W. at 3 P.M. in two night watches lowered two boats from them but could not catch them at 6 P.M. the boats came aboard one mile in sight the middle & latter stiff winds from the S.W. bearing E.S.E. saw several finbacks & porpoises B 30.02

Lat 37.23 S. A 49.

Long 8.35 E.

Steamer Columbia outward bound November 1860

Saturday Nov 3d

First part moderate winds from
the S. Rending to the E. one mile in light
th[illegible] light winds from S. to
S.E. [illegible] the S.W. saw a great
many porpoises. [illegible] at noon Brent 1866

Lat 37.12 S 47 Miles
Long 9.42 E. B 30.10
A 5'2

Sunday Nov 4th

First part light winds from E. S.E. heading
to the S. the middle & latter part calms
& light winds from N.E. heading to the S.E.
one mile in eight hours 30.10

Lat 37.35' S. A 5'8
Long 9.21 E.

Monday Nov 5th

First part fine light winds
from E.N.E. heading to the S.E. at 4 P.M. spoke
[illegible] Brig Anna Dorothea of Sidesund
[illegible] bound to Bombay at 7 P.M. [illegible]
[illegible] 60 miles W of ours
the [illegible] & latter part fine light
[illegible] Course S.E. by S. several sails
[illegible] several porpoises B 29.90
Lat 38.15' S. A 5'3.
Long 10.37 E by Obs
Long 9.57 E by Dares

Tuesday Nov 6th

First part fine light winds from
N.E. to N. Course S.E. the middle & latter
fine light winds from N.E. to N.W. Course
S.E. one mile in eight & some [illegible]
Lat 39.00 S. B 29.90
Long 12.30 E. A 5'5

GIRLS—BOARDING
Academy
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modern year
school for mod
rely retarded child
nstructed buildin
through 14.
to develop your
potential in a
school and hon
petent profes
Directors: Mr. an
725 Ja
Cheshi

Wednesday Nov 7th

First part light winds from N.W. cloudy weather course S.E. the middle part the same the latter part fresh winds from N.W. to W.S.W. course S.E. saw sail in sight saw many finbacks

Lat 39.23 S. at 5 P.M.
Long 15.40 E.

Thursday Nov 8th

First part fine fresh winds from S.W. course S.E. at one P.M. saw a sail right astern lowered a boat & examined him he he was to [illegible] gone he make any sail we left him the middle part winds the same the latter light winds from S.W. with a very heavy swell from S.W. saw nothing but finbacks

Lat 39.43 S. B 29.80
Long 18.18 E.

Friday Nov 9th

First part light airs from S.W. course S.E by E. the middle & latter part the same at 9 A.M. lowered all boats for blackfish & got 4 at 11 A.M. came aboard

Lat 39.52 S. B 30.
Long 19.28 E. A 62

Saturday Nov 10th

First part calms & light winds from the E. heading S.S.E. employed cleaning away the blackfish the middle part winds the same the latter still winds from E. heading S.S.W. saw a sail in sight employed heading the blackfish B 29.75

Lat 41.12 S. A 57
Long 20.35 E.

[illegible]
[illegible]ough
[illegible]ting.
[illegible]ions quaint and rare—
[illegible]eman's College,
[illegible]t do and dare—
[illegible]knowledge.

Ship Columbia Outward bound November 1860

Sunday Nov 11

First part light winds from the S.E. veering to the S.S.W. part but veering the black part winds S.S.W. B at 4 P.M. 29.60 the middle part strong winds from S.E. unbend sail the latter strong gales from S.E. thick weather veering to the S.S.W. & S.W. unbend more except M. topsail & Staysails got no observation B at noon 29.40

Lat 42.15 S. D.R. 0 5'6.

Long 20.23 E. " "

Monday Nov 12th

First part strong gales from S.E. to S. with thick weather the middle part strong gales from S to S.W. at midnight the wind veered to S.W. kept off E.S.E. set the fore sail the latter strong gales from S.W. Course E.S.E. one sail in night B 29.50

Lat 42.20 S. D 53.0'

Long 21.00 E.

Tuesday Nov 13th

First part fresh gales from S.W. & W.S.W. Course E by S the middle part more moderate winds the latter part winds from the W. at 10 A.M. lowered a boat for Mackie no end the day

Lat 41.18 S. B 29.70

Long 24.08 E. W. D 59.

Wednesday Nov 14th

First part fresh winds from W.S.W. W.N.W. at 2 P.M. the boat came aboard with 2 bucks, 1 buck & drowned from 4 more Course E.S.E. all sail set the middle & latter fresh winds from W.S.W. at daylight saw two right whales at 7 at M. lowered two boats for each but strike at 10 came aboard saw some finbacks

Lat 40.54 S. B 29.95

Long 26.40 E. D 55

Sweet
When t
O! rememb
All the da
And when
And our eyes
May the green wood of soul

their best!
—and rest!

Ship Columbia outward bound November 1861

Thursday Nov 15th

First part light winds from S W! Course S E by E. Pilot out the Blackfish made 3 Gds at ½ past 6 P M. saw two night rebels bound for them but could not strike at sunset saw aboard the middle part calms & light winds from S S W! the latter calms & light airs from N E. saw fishboats gramsmen Catfish & porpoises

Lat 40. 5' S Bar 29.70
Long 27.45' E. D 5'8.

Friday Nov 16th

First part light winds from N E. & E N E. heavy E S E. & S E. the middle part moderate winds from N E. the latter strong winds from N E. to N by N N W! Course E S E. & Bar falling at 9 A M. double reefed the topsails

Lat 41. 10 S. Bar 29.80
Long 30. 12 E. D 64

Saturday Nov 17th

First part strong winds from N N W! & N W! with very appearance of a heavy gale Course S E. made short sail at sunset saw more under a close reefed Main topsail & Foresail Bar 29.10 the middle part strong gales from N W! & W N W! with heavy squalls Course E S E. at 2 A M. the Bar 29.00 the latter heavy gales from W N W! with heavy squalls Bar rising Course E S E. with a close reefed M. Topsail & Foresail

Lat 40. 32 S Bar 29.30
Long 33.38 E. D 5'2.

Sunday Nov 18th

First part heavy gales from W N W! & a very heavy sea Course E S E. at 9 P M. B 29.40 the middle & latter strong gales & heavy squalls from W N W! to W! Course E S E. at 9 A M. had a heavy hail squall made close reefed topsails & foresail

Bar 29.20

Lat 39. 5' 7 S. D 50.
Long 37. 40' E.

British Columbia outward bound Nov 1860

Monday Nov 19th

First part fresh gales with hail
squalls from W to W S W Course S E by E
the middle & latter strong gales from W by S W
with hail squalls Course E S E. rain
except towards the forenoon Bar. 29.70
Lat 39.18 S Th 5'0
Long 41.45 E.

Tuesday Nov 20th

First part strong winds from
W S W & S W Course S E by E double reefed topsails
the middle & latter light winds mostly from
S W to W cloudy weather Course S E by E.
Lat 39.38 S. B 29.85
Long 44.40 E. Th 5'6.

Wednesday Nov 21st

First part light winds from the
W with cloudy weather the middle & latter
part fresh winds from W to N W Course S E. by
E all night. B 29.90
Lat 39.51 S. Th 5'7.
Long 47.19 E by Obs
Long 46.47 E. by Chron

Thursday Nov 22nd

First part fine fresh winds from
N W & N N W Course S E by E½ E. the middle
part the same the latter strong winds from
N N W Course S E by E½ E. all produce mod
erate squally weather B 29.63
Lat 40.30 S. Th 5'9
Long 51.49 E.

Friday Nov 23d

First part strong winds from N N W
Course E by S. with double reefed topsails
the middle part mixes the same with thick
weather the latter strong winds & thick wea the
from N W to W Course S by E. B 29.4 5
Lat 39.54 S. M B 29.60
Long 51.35 E. Th 5'4

1810

Ship Columbia outward bound November

Saturday Nov 24th

First part moderate winds from W.b.S. W.' Course E by S. one sail in sight the middle & latter moderate winds from W.' Course E & E. all sail & one sail in sight saw many porpoises Bar. 29.75

Lat 39.40 S. of 62
Long 59.30 E.

Sunday Nov 25th

First part fine moderate winds from W.b.W. W.N.W.' Course E & E. the middle part the same the latter part winds from W.b.W. Course E & E. all sail set saw many porpoises

Lat 39.42 S. Bar. 29.60
Long 62.58 E. of 60

Monday Nov 26th

First part fresh winds from W. to W.S.W. Course E by S½ S. the middle & latter fine moderate winds from W.S.W. & W.' Course E by S½ S. all sail set saw nothing but porpoises [illegible] Bar. 29.85

Lat 39.22 S. of 58
Long 65.55 E.

Tuesday Nov 27th

First part fine light winds from the W.b.S Course E & E. the middle & latter parts the same saw many porpoises

Lat 39.02 S Bar. 29.95
Long 68.40 of 60

Wednesday Nov 28th

First part moderate winds from N.W.' Course S E by E½ E. one sail in sight the middle & latter stiff winds from N.W.' Course the same saw nothing Bar. 29.50

Lat 39.34 S. of 59
Long 72.30 E.

Columbia without bound November 1860

Thursday Nov 29th

First part strong winds from N.W. to W.S.W. the middle & latter part the same with frequent squalls nothing but finbacks

Lat 39.45 S. Var 29.65
Long 81.10 E. A 5'9

Friday Nov 30th

First part strong winds from N.N.W. to W.S.W. at 3 P.M. saw the island of St Pauls bearing E by S about 18 miles the Blow me down bearing by mag 15° miles E of the Ship at 5 P.M. Sounded on the middle the 2d & third cast 100 fathom right the middle & latter strong winds from N.W. & N.N.W. with thick foggy weather & some rain hove to until about mid. at 11 P.M. it cleared off enough to see the land bearing N.N.E. dist 6 miles at noon thick & rainy no sight for finbacks

Var 29.5'0
A 5'8

Saturday Dec 1st

First part strong winds from N.W. with a thick fog & rain at 2 P.M. kept off S.E by E with double reefed fore sail the middle part the same the latter part strong winds from W.N.W. with clear weather to the S.E. saw whales in sight

Var 29.5'0
Lat 39.10 S. A 5'7
Long 81.08 E.

Sunday Dec 2d

First part strong winds from W.N.W. with a heavy sea to the S.E. the middle & latter part moderate winds from N.N.W. to the S.E. all sail set saw Blue fish

Lat 39.08 S. Var 29.6
Long 84.26 E. A 5'7

Ship Columbia entered from Sea ... 1811

Monday Dec 3d

First part ... with a ... Course E & SE. the middle part the same ... the last part light winds from S.SE. light ... to SSE. the latter light winds from S.SE. light veering to the E. ... set

Lat 38.34. S.
Long 87.10 E.

Sunday Dec 4th

First part light winds from ... veering to the E. the middle & latter ... & calm veering to the E.

Lat 38.15 S.
Long 88.04 E.

Wednesday Dec 5th

First part fine light winds from ... Course SE. the middle part the same the latter fine light winds from N.W. Course E & SE with ... set

Lat 38.38 S.
Long 89.35 E.

Thursday Dec 6th

First part fine light winds from ... Course SE by E. the middle & latter part nearly the same from N.W. Course SE by E ... set

Lat 39.30 S.
Long 92.15 E.

Friday Dec 7th

First part stiff winds from ... with cloudy weather Course E by S ... the middle part the same the latter stiff winds from N.W. & W.N.W. with thick ... weather Course E by S & S

Lat 39.15 S.
Long 96.55 E.

[illegible] December 1866

[illegible] Saturday Dec 8th

[illegible] First [illegible]
[illegible] W. Course E by [illegible]
[illegible] miles from [illegible] the middle & latter
[illegible] W. Course E by S ½ S.
[illegible] rec'd at noon today for bearings [illegible] Dist 29.90
Dep 29.36 S. Lat 5'4.
Dep 101.21 E. by Obs
Long 99.53 E. by Survey

Course [illegible] Dec 9
[illegible] First part four light winds for
[illegible] W. Course E by S. the middle [illegible]
[illegible] rec'd noon today for bearings Dist 29.90
Lat 29.20 S. Dep 5'6.
Long 101.47 E.

Sunday Dec 10th
First part four light winds from
the Course E. the rec'd [illegible] part the same
[illegible] latter moderate [illegible] & squally from
W. to S.W. Course E. all rec'd at
Lat 28.40 S. Dep 29.70
Long 104.32 E. at 5'6

Monday Dec 11th
First part moderate winds from
[illegible] to S. Course E by S. the middle [illegible] light
[illegible] from S by S & S W. the latter stiff winds from
S W. & W by S W. Course E by S. all rec'd at
Lat 28.01 S. Dep 29.60
Long 108.15 E. at 5'6.

Wednesday Dec 12th
First part strong winds & squally
from W by W. & S W. Course E & S E. at 2 P M. [illegible]
[illegible] Long'd reefed Main topsail the middle
[illegible] Long gales from W by S W. at 2 P M. close
reefed fore top sail latter strong gales from
S W. & hard squalls at 6 & 10 P M. Took in all sail
but close reefed Main topsail & stay sails
& [illegible] on S E tack heading S E & S E by E.
Lat 28.20 S. Dep 29.30
Long 111.52 E.

[illegible] Dec [illegible] and [illegible] December 15th
Tuesday Dec [illegible]
[illegible] part part heavy gales from S.W. to S.
[illegible] part heavy S.E. by E. & E.S.E. at
[illegible] Bar. 29.56
the middle part heavy gales from the S.
& the strong winds & heavy rain from the
[illegible] & S.E. all fourth part at
Lat 38.15' S
Long 113.12 E.
Wednesday Dec 14th
First part strong winds from the
[illegible] & E.S.E. heading to the E. & S.E. Bar. 29.
Barel 21 by 6 the middle & latter light airs
from S.E. & S.E. heading to the E. and calm
Lat 38.08 S. Bar. 29.
Long 114.25' E. at 5'6
Saturday Dec 13th
First part fine light airs from
the S.S.E. heading to the E. the middle &
latter fine light winds from S.E. to E.
heading to the S. all mid part Bar. 29.95'
Lat 38.56 S. at 5'6
Long 114.25' E.
Sunday Dec 16th
First part fine light winds from
the E. heading to the S. the middle part
the same the latter light baffling airs & calms
Lat 40.00 S. Bar. 29.90'
Long 114.35' E. at 5'7.
Monday Dec 17th
First part light baffling airs & calms
the middle & latter fine light winds from
S. to S.W. by W. all mid part
beat a new Spanker saw Black fish
Lat 40.36 S. Bar. 29.
Long 115.40 E. by Chro at 5'6
Long 115.34 E. by Long

Ship Yambuen Canal bound December 1866

Sunday Dec 16th

First part moderate winds from S.W. by W. & W.S.W. Course SE by E. other variable & latter strong winds from W.S.W. Course SE by E all forenoon wet & cloudy afternoon Bar. 29.70

Lat 41.35 S. at 5'2

Long 118.45 E by Obsn

Long 118.42 E by Chron

Monday Dec 17th

First part stiff winds from W.S.W. & heavy swell Course SE by E. wet rain in the middle part strong gales from the latter heavy gales from W. to Course E & S E. wet & clear weather to noon

Lat 42.32 S. Bar. 29.51

Long 122.38 E.

Tuesday Dec 18th

First part heavy gales from S.W. wet hail squalls & a heavy sea Course E by S & S. at 3 P.M. took in fore topsail the middle & latter part gales from S.W. to W. Course E by S & S. all forenoon wet at 6 A.M. Bar. 29.60 at noon 29.50 at 5'5.00

Lat 43.00 S.

Long 126.30 E.

Wednesday Dec 19th

First part fresh gales from the W.S.W. thick weather Course E & S E. at 6 A.M. close reefed the M Sail & close reefed the fore sail 10. dis. 5'5 the middle & latter strong gales from W.S.W. & W. thick weather E & S E. with double reefed topsails.

Lat 43.57 S. Bar. 29.

Long 130.45 E. at 5 P.M.

Fort Columbia on Lower Mount December 1866

Saturday Dec 22d

First part strong gales from W & W.N.W. with thick weather. Came E. & S.E. at 4 P.M. Bar. 29.33. The middle part strong gales from W.N.W. to S.W. thick weather the latter clear with strong winds from S.W. Came E by S with double reefed topsails

Lat 44.42 S. Bar. 29.50
Long 134.43 E. A 5'2

Sunday Dec 23d

First part moderate winds from S.W. to W. fine weather Came E by S. at mid-night the middle & latter strong winds from W.N.W & W.N.W.W. Came E by S all sail set fine thick weather & fine squalls

Bar. 29.40
Lat 45.15 S. A 5'4
Long 138.30 E.

Monday Dec 24th

First part strong gales from W.N.W. to W. Came E. thick weather at 4 P.M. double reefed the middle & latter strong gales from W. to S.W. Came E. clear weather & a heavy [illegible] made double reefed topsails Bar. 29.70

Lat 45.20 S. A 5'1
Long 143.04 E.

Tuesday Dec 25th

First part strong winds & rugged from S.W. Came E. with mid-night reefed the middle & latter strong winds from S.W. to W. & rugged Came E all sail set

Lat 45.27 S. Bar. 29.80
Long 147.14 E. A 5'4

Ship Columbia outward bound December 1860

Wednesday Dec 26th

First part strong breezes & raggal
from W.N.W. Course S.S.E. the middle
part the same the last light airs from
S.W. Course S.E. by S. & at noon
fine weather & heavy rain

Lat 42.2 S. Bar 30.00
Long 190.3 E. & 57

Thursday Dec 27th

First part variable light airs from
S.W. Course S.E. by S. the middle & latter
light baffling airs & calms employed
according the Variation & nothing

Lat 42.26 S. Bar 30.00
Long 191.49 E. & 62

Friday Dec 28th

First part fine light airs from
S.W. to W.N.W. steering to the N.E. the middle
& latter fine light airs from W. & W.S.W.
Course N.N.E. employed as before

Lat 42.12 S. Bar 30.00
Long 192.26 E. & 65

Saturday Dec 29th

First part [illegible] & light airs from
S.W. & W.S.W. the [illegible] & fore part
the middle & latter [illegible] calm

Lat 42.22 S. Bar 30.00
Long 193.49 E. & 64

Sunday Dec 30th

First part variable & light airs
from S.W. the middle & latter light
airs from the N.W. steering to the E.

Lat 42.32 S. Bar 29.55
Long 195.00 E. & 66.

Ship Columbia outward bound January 1st 61

Monday Dec 31st

First part fine light airs from N N E. heading E the E at 7 P M. backed N the N N W! the middle & latter part winds the same working to windward all night & the same in sight in which so much the year

Lat 42.34 S. Bar 29.90

Long 186. 01 E. Att 64

January 1861

Tuesday Jan 1st

First part moderate winds from N N E. heading N W by W! the middle & latter moderate winds from the N heading W by N. W N W! all night employed refitting ship Bent

Lat 41.34 S. Bar 29.60

Long 184.07 E. Att 64

Wednesday Jan 2d

First part stiff winds from the N at 4 P M. backed to the E N E. at sunset double reefed the middle part strong winds from the N the latter strong gales from N at 6 A M. hove to fore & mizen. Intervals clear weather heading E N E. Bar 29.40

Lat 41.46 S. Att 64

Long 183. 15 E.

Thursday Jan 3d

First part strong gales from the N at 1 P M. wore to fore sail & close reefed M Jasail clear weather heading E N E. at 6 P M. moderate weather wind N N W! the middle part light airs from N N W! the latter fine fresh winds from the W Northward N by W! with double reefed topsails

Lat 41.30 S. Bar 29.40

Long 183. 46 E by Chron. Att 64

Long 183. 28 E by Lunars

the admiral

Hull &c. sea on New [illegible] January 1861

Friday Jan 4th

First part moderate wind from W to W by N Course N by W! at 4 PM made all sail & middle & latter fine light winds from W by N to N by W! heading to the N all night

Lat 40.08 S. Bar 29.55
Long 156.30 E by Chro at 6h
Long 156.26 E by Lunar

Saturday Jan 5th

First part fine light airs from W by N to N by E. heading N by E. the middle part calm & light winds from S by W! the latter fine moderate winds from S by W. to S. Course N by W! & sail in night

Lat 38.15 S. Bar 29.91
Long 157.04 E by Chro at 6h
Long 156.55 E by Lunar

Sunday Jan 6th

First part fine pr[illegible] winds from S by E. Course N by W. the middle & latter strong winds from S by E. & SE. Course N by W. at noon on this wind to the NE.

Bar 29.76
Lat 35.38 S. at 6h.
Long 156.40 E.

Monday Jan 7th

First [illegible] strong winds from E & SE. at noon shortened sail to double reefed main topsail & fore sail one sail in night the middle & latter strong gales from E & E. & rugged cruising under short sail saw nothing

Lat 35.28 S. Bar 29.80
Long 156.12 E. at 6h

Tuesday Jan 8th

First part strong winds & rugged from E & E. & the middle & latter strong winds from E by E. to E. cruising saw nothing under double reefed T. sails

Lat 35.16 S. Bar 29.9
Long 156.00 E. at 6h

British Columbia on New Zealand January 1861

Wednesday Jan 9th

First part fresh winds from the E. cloudy weather at sunset shortened sail to double reefs the middle & latter part moderate winds from E & SE. one sail in sight no observations

Lat 35. 08 S. Bar. 29.91
Long 155. 50 E of 67

Thursday Jan 10th

First part light winds from E & SE. & SE. at sunset shortened sail to double reefs the middle & latter light winds from E & SE. to SE. bearing NE. & ENE. at 5 o'clock AM. made all sail one sail in sight no observations

Lat 34. 59 S. Bar. 29.81
Long 156. 08 E. of 65

Friday Jan 11th

First part moderate winds from SE. bearing ESE. at sunset double reefed the middle & latter moderate winds from SSE. bearing to the E at 5 o'clock AM. made all sail at 10 o'clock AM. spoke the Isle Water Witch of Hobart town 4 months out 300 Spanish

Lat 34.34 S. Bar. 29.70
Long 157.25 E. of 66.

Saturday Jan 12th

First part light winds from SE. in company with the Water Witch at 8 AM parted Company Jamaican cloudy reefed the middle part winds the same the latter light puffing airs & calms. no observations

Lat 34.18 S. Bar. 29.60
Long 158.44 E. of 70

Sunday Jan 13th

First part light airs from NW. to WNW. & E. at sunset double reefed the Water Witch in sight the middle part light winds from NW. to WNW. SE by E. at 6 o'clock AM. had a squall of wind from SW. lasted one hour. the latter calm saw the Isle of Pines no observations

Lat 34.40 S. Bar. 29.90
Long 160.00 E. of 68

Ship Columbia on New Zealand January 1860

Monday Jan 14th

First part fine moderate winds from the S° the middle & latter part fresh winds from the S° one mile in sight one in water

Bar 29.85

Lat 34.40 S. Var 17 E
Long 179.50 E.

Tuesday Jan 15th

First part light winds from the S° saw an English Bk to leeward Black jibing the middle & latter fine light winds from the S° one mile in sight saw many black fish no water

Lat 34.32 S. Bar 29.90
Long 179.52 E. Var 17 E

Wednesday Jan 16th

First part fine light winds from the S° at 9 PM. spoke the Bk Fortitude Master of Hobart Town 8 months 30 days from Sydney bound Home the middle part light airs from the E the latter light winds & squalls from E & SE. & SE. saw nothing but Black fish

Lat 34.38 S. Bar 29.90
Long 179.50 E. Var 17 E

Thursday Jan 17

First part light winds from E & SE. the middle & latter part the same saw no water saw a piece of a wooden vessel & some thing saw a Steamer bound W.

Bar 29.95

Lat 35.34 S. Var 16
Long 179.48 E.

Friday Jan 18th

First part fine light winds from the E° the middle & latter part the same saw nothing or usual

Lat 36.24 S. Bar 30.00
Long 179.20 E. Var 17

British Columbia on New Zealand January 1861

Sat 19th

First part fine light winds from E. & N.E. the middle & latter strong winds from N.E. saw one sail in sight

Lat 36.22 S. Bar. 30.10
Long 159.10 E. at 66

Sunday Jan 20th

First part strong winds from N.E. & E.N.E. the middle & latter part strong winds from N.E. saw a steamer heading to the S.E. one sail in sight to windward saw no water

Lat 37.12 S. Bar. 29.90
Long 159.30 E. at 66

Monday Jan 21st

First part strong winds & squally from N.E. made about mile two sail in sight the middle & latter might the same one sail in sight to windward & sail. saw no water

Lat 36.28 S. Bar. 29.50
Long 159.10 E. at 66

Tuesday Jan 22d

First part strong winds from N.E. veered the middle part the same the latter part got from N.E. to N. made saw one sail saw nothing

Bar. 29.40
Lat 36.50 S. at 70
Long 159.50 E.

Wednesday Jan 23d

First part fresh gales from N. N.N.W. made about mile at 7 P.M. nearly calm the middle & latter light airs from the N. with cloudy weather & some lightning saw nothing of which kind one sail in sight

Lat 36.56 S. Bar. 29.60
Long 159.58 E. at 68

Brish Columbia on New Zealand January 1860

Thursday Jan 24th

First part calm the middle part light & baffling the latter part light baffling airs & calms with thick weather & rain

Lat 37.05 S. Bar. 29.55
Long 159.40 E. & 66

Friday Jan 25th

First part calm & light airs from the E. cloudy weather the middle & latter parts calm saw nothing but green grass

Lat 36.47 S. Bar. 29.60
Long 160.00 E. & 66

Saturday Jan 26th

First part calm & light airs from the N.E the middle & latter part light winds from the N. saw nothing but a quantity of grass & a piece of coral & got out water

Lat 36.49 S. Bar. 29.60
Long 159.50 E. & 69

Sunday Jan 27th

First part fine weather with light showers of rain wind N. & light the middle & latter light winds from the W.N.W three sails in sight the Seagull & Petrel & H.M. Volunteer.

Bar. 29.95
Lat 36.43 S & 69
Long 160.30 E.

Monday Jan 28th

First part fine light winds from the W.N.W at 6 P.M. spoke the Petrel 1400 tons Steam & Sea Gull 1400 Steam at 1 P.M. part of the middle & latter fine light winds from W.N.W to S.W. three sails in sight to wind the Petrel Sea Gull & H.M. saw hills but no whales

Bar. 29.75
Lat 36.00 S. & 69
Long 160.05 E.

Ship Columbia on New Zealand January 1860

Tuesday Jan 29

First part fine light winds from S W
& mild in night the middle & latter light airs
& calms saw a great many grampuses & porpoises
out of Mercurius bay gibbart west Bar 29.70
Lat 35.50 S. & 70
Long 160.30 E.

Wednesday Jan 30th

First part fine light winds from
N N E. the middle & latter light winds from
the N W saw nothing not grampuses put the
Carpenter in to the forecastle for neglect of duty
Lat 35.32 S. Bar 29.70
Long 161.00 E. & 72

Thursday Jan 31st

First part light winds from N W
the middle & latter light winds from the
N W saw grampuses no whales Bar 29.65
Lat 35.30 S. & 72
Long 160.15 E.

Friday Feb 1st

First part moderate winds from
the N W the middle & latter part the same
saw grampuses but no whales Bar 29.65
Lat 34.53 S. & 74
Long 159.45 E.

Saturday Feb 2d

First part moderate winds from
the N W with every appearance of rain
the middle part winds the same the
latter part winds from the N with
thick weather & some rain no observations
Lat 34.50 S. by D R Bar 29.75
Long 160.15 E. " " " & 72

Ship Columbia on New Zealand February 1861

Sunday Feb 3

First part moderate winds from the N.W with thick weather & rain the middle part cloudy with light airs the latter fine moderate winds from the N. saw nothing in sight Bar 29.80

Lat 35.07 S. Alt 72.
Long 161.02 E by Chron
Long 160.42 E. by Lunars

Monday Feb 4th

First part fine moderate winds from the N.W the middle & latter part winds vary from the N. saw nothing but gannets

Lat 34.18 S. Bar 29.80
Long 159.45 E. Alt 75.

Tuesday Feb 5th

First part light winds from the N.W the middle & latter moderate winds from the N.W with cloudy weather saw nothing

Lat 34.12 S. Bar 29.75
Long 160.00 E. Alt 73.

Wednesday Feb 6th

First part light winds from the N. with cloudy weather the middle & latter moderate winds & rain squalls from the N. nothing in sight Bar 29.76

Lat 34.03 S. Alt 74
Long 159.30 E by Chron
Long 159.02 E " Lunars

Thursday Feb 7th

First part fine moderate winds from the N. the middle & latter moderate winds & light squalls from the N. trending to the E. saw nothing but gannets

Lat 34.22 S. Bar 29.76
Long 160.50 E. Alt 76.

Ship Columbia on New Zealand February 1861

Friday Feb 8th

First part fine light winds from NNE. the middle & latter part the same heading to the E. saw nothing but gannets

Lat 34.45 S. Bar 29.70
Long 162.10 E. Att 74

Saturday Feb 9th

First part fine moderate winds from NE. at 4 PM. lowered all boats for Blue fish at 5 came aboard got none the middle & latter winds the same heading to the ESE.

Lat 35.22 S. Bar 29.70
Long 163.15 E. Att 72

Sunday Feb 10th

First part moderate winds from NE. cloudy weather the middle & latter strong winds & cloudy from NNE. & NE. heading to the E. saw nothing got no observations

Lat 36.20 S. by D.R. Bar 29.65
Long 165.10 E. " " " Att 71

Monday Feb 11th

First part strong winds from NE. with cloudy weather the middle part strong gales & squally from NE. the latter heavy gales from NE. & calms squalls & timed ship &c at 11 PM clear weather & bailing ought about 40 bbls water all mid in

Bar 29.40
Lat 36.22 S. Att 72
Long 164.45 E.

Tuesday Feb 12th

First part calms & light winds from NNW & NW. heading to the NE. with close reefed topsails & foresail the middle & latter strong winds & squally from NW heading NE. by N under double reefed topsails saw nothing

Lat 36.02 S. Bar 29.50
Long 166.00 E. Att 71

Ship Columbia on New Zealand February 1861

Feb 13th

First part strong winds from N'W. the middle & latter moderate winds from N'W. to W. Course N.E. by N. saw nothing

Lat 34.02 S. Bar 29.55
Long 168.00 E. & 72

Thursday Feb 14th

First part fine light winds from the W.ly Course N.E. by N. the middle & latter light airs & calms caught a number of boobies

Lat 34.47 S. Bar 29.60
Long 168.45 E. & 74

Friday Feb 15th

First part light airs from the N.ly with fine rain the middle part the same the latter part winds from the N. with thick rainy weather got no observations

Lat 34.50 S. by D.R. Bar 29.40
Long 169.30 E. " " & 72

Saturday Feb 16th

First part light winds from N. to N.W. with thick weather & rain the middle part light baffling airs & calms with thick weather the latter moderate winds from S.W. with light squalls Course N.E. saw Blue fish no whales got

Lat 34.26 S. Bar 29.40
Long 170.05 E. by Chro & 72
Long 169.45 E. by Lecan

Sunday Feb 17th

First part light winds from S.W. middle & latter fine light winds from S.W. to W. saw nothing of which kind

Lat 34.07 S. Bar 29.68
Long 171.06 E by Chro & 72
Long 170.47 E by Lecan

Ship Columbia on New Zealand February 1861

Monday Feb 18th

First part fine light winds from the S.W. Course E. at 8 P.M. hove to on the wind to the N. in order to shoot sail the middle part winds the same the latter part calm we could see the Kings bearing E. by N. 35 miles the Clew Bar 29.80 at 74 30 miles E of the Ship

Lat 34.08 S.
Long 174.49 E. by Obs
Long 171.15 E. by Sumner
True Long 171.20 E.

Tuesday Feb 19th

First part calm & light airs from the N. the middle & latter the same one Ship in sight at noon the Kings bore NE. by N. dist 15 miles saw nothing but porpoises

Bar 29.80 at 73

Wednesday Feb 20th

First part fine light winds from NNE. the middle & latter fine light airs from NE. to N. at 10 A.M. sent one boat fishing the Ship Omega in sight to wind at noon the Kings bore NE. by E. 4 miles saw hibacks porpoises & everything but whales

Bar 29.85 at 72

Thursday Feb 21st

First part light airs & calms one boat returned at 6 P.M. the Boat came aboard with a few fish they made the Omega bore S.S.W. 4 miles Sperm 600 whale at 2 part 6 took a light breeze from S.W. bearing the N.W. the land bearing NE dist 6 miles the middle part light & baffling the latter fine light winds from S.E. at 9 P.M. shake the Omega 16 or 340 at noon the Kings bore SSE. dist 15 miles

Bar 29.85 at 72

Ship Columbia pr. New Zealand February 1861

Friday Feb 22d

First part fine light winds from SE. in company with the Onega at 9 A.M. parted the middle & latter light & baffling two ships in sight at noon the N. cape New Zealand bore S SE. dist 18 miles no water

Bar. 29.78

Saturday Feb 23d

First part light winds from S. & S.S.W. heading to the E. the land in sight the middle & latter light & baffling one sail in sight

Bar. 29.95

Lat 34.21 S.
Long 174.50 E.

Sunday Feb 24th

First part light airs & calms the middle part the same the latter fine light airs from N.E. one sail in sight a head

Bar. 29.80

Lat 34.21 S
Long 175.33 E.

Monday Feb 25th

First part fine light winds from E. & N.E. the middle & latter light airs & calms saw nothing but gannets

Lat 34.11 S.
Long 175.11 E.

Bar. 29.75
Th 77

Tuesday Feb 26th

First part fine light airs from S.E. the middle & latter light airs & calms at 6 A.M. saw a school of Sperm whales to the S.E at 8 lowered all boats for them at 11 A.M. the boats & whales out of sight the ship going about S by W. at 2 past 11 took a light breeze N.W. ended the day clearing whales

Lat 33.30 S.
Long 176.00 E.

Ship Columbia on New Zealand February 1861

Wednesday Feb 27

First part fine light airs [illegible] & W. chasing the saloter at ½ past 4 PM. the boats came aboard could not catch them the middle part fine at midnight the wind hauled to the S the latter fine light winds from the S saw nothing Bar 29.70

Lond 34.09 S. A 72
Long 175. 25. E.

Thursday Feb 28th

First part light winds from S to S W the middle & latter parts the same cloudy weather saw killers got no observations

Lond 34.20 S by D R Bar 29.70
Long 176. 50 E. " " " A 74

Friday March 1st

First part light airs from S W. cloudy weather the middle & latter light winds & calmy saw nothing Bar 29.60

Lond 32.50 S. A 74
Long 177.03. E.

Saturday March 2d

First part fine light winds from the E. the middle part light airs & calms the latter moderate winds from S S E. heading S W. saw nothing Bar 29.55

Lond 32.24 S A 72
Long 176.44 E.

Sunday March 3d

First part moderate winds from S S E. one reef in right to wind the middle & latter strong winds from S S E. one reef in right saw no boats Bar 29.55

Lond 32.40 S. A 72
Long 175. 25 E by Chro
Long 175. 25 E " Lunar

Ship Columbia on New Zealand March 1861

Monday March 4th

First part moderate winds from S.S.E. & S.E. at 4 P.M. spoke the Ship Albion of Nantucket 160 bbls Sperm at 10 P.M. the middle part light winds from S.S.E. to S.W. the latter moderate winds from S.W. the Albion in sight saw nothing

Bar. 29.50
Lat 32.46 S. A 72
Long 175.28 E by Lunar
Long 175.28 E. " Chron

Tuesday March 5th

First part stiff winds from S.W. to W. at 4 P.M. spoke the Albion at 10 P.M. the middle & latter strong winds from the W. the Albion in sight no observ

Long 38.45 S. D.R. Bar. 29.60
Long 175.00 E. " " A 71

Wednesday March 6th

First part fresh winds from the W. thick & raining at 4 P.M. quite clear light & baffling the middle part light & baffling the latter light winds from E.N.E. to N.E. Course S.W. the Albion in sight

Lat 34.40 S. Bar. 29.75
Long 176.00 E. A 72

Thursday March 7th

First part fine light winds from N.E. Course S.W. by W. at sunset double reefed the middle part the same the latter fine light winds from the N.E. Course W. by S. the Albion in sight at 10 P.M. saw the Barr lights bearing S 40 miles Cape Brett W.S.W. 45 miles

Lat 34.58 S. Bar. 29.83
Long 175.05 E. A 74

Ship Columbia on New Zealand March 6th 1861

Friday March 8th

First saw light vessels from N 81° W.
bearing W. 4 miles in sight at 6 P.M. Tuke Brett
bore W. by S. 18 miles Make the Eddystone

Ship Columbia on New Zealand March 1861

Monday March 25th

First part fine weather with light showers of rain the latter fine light winds from E N E. at 7 A M. sailed from the Bay of Islands on a cruise at M. the nine fine boat W N W ½ miles dist discharged the Pilot

Tuesday March 26th

First part fine moderate winds from E N E heading to the N at sunset took in light sails the middle & latter moderate winds from E N E. heading to the N saw nothing

Lat 33.40 S
Long 174.50 E.

Wednesday March 27th

First part moderate winds from the N E. heading N N W at sunset double reefed the middle & latter part the same saw nothing

Lat 32.30 S. Bar 29.60
Long 174.40 E.

Thursday March 28th

First part light winds from N E. heading to the N N W clouds weather the middle part variables at 3 A M. took a strong breeze from S S W the latter strong winds from S S W came E N E with double reefed topsails one sail in sight a head

Lat 32.03 S. Bar 29.55
Long 175.17 E. at 71

Friday March 29th

First part strong winds from S S W came E N E. the middle & latter moderate winds from S W came E by N at 6 A M. spoke the Bk Stafford saw ends saw nothing

Lat 31.42 S.
Long 177.20 E.

Ship Columbia on New Zealand April 1861

Saturday March 30th

First part light winds from S ½ W. Course E by N. in company with the Statesman at 6 PM. pilot took one man from her to deliver to the Br. Eugenie in case we see her the middle part winds the same the latter strong winds & squally from S ½ W. & S S ½ W. saw nothing Bar. 29.95

Lat 31.11 S. A 69
Long 178.36 E.

Sunday March 31st

First part strong winds from S S ½ W. saw Blackfish the middle & latter winds the same saw nothing unusual

Lat 32.07 S Bar. 29.77
Long 179.03 E. A 69

Monday April 1st

First part fine stiff winds from S S ½ W. the middle & latter light winds from S S ½ W. & S ½ W. at 7 A M. saw a school of Sperm whales going quick to the N ½ W. at ½ past 10 A M. lowered all boats beg. them no luck

Lat 31.11 S. Bar. 29.85
Long 178.50 E. A 69

Tuesday April 2d

First part fine light winds from S ½ W. all boats off chasing the whales at sunset came aboard could not catch them had luck & will can tell it better luck next time the middle & latter light & baffling with showers of rain saw nothing Bar. 29.90

Lat 30.42 S A 70
Long 178.40 E.

Ship Columbia of New Zealand April 1861.

"Wednesday April 3d

First part light airs from S & E. at 2 PM. lowered the boats for Black fish got one the middle & latter part light & baffling saw nothing Bar. 29.90

Lat 30.25 S. A 72
Long 178.50 E.

"Thursday April 4th

First part light & baffling with squalls hanging round the middle part light & baffling the latter light winds from S & E. one sail in sight no whales Bar. 29.87

Lat 30.27 S. A 72
Long 179.18 E.

"Friday April 5th

First part fine light winds from S E. at ½ past 2 PM. spoke the Bk Hudson of Fairhaven 21 months out 1010 Sperm at 5 PM. light airs the middle & latter strong winds & rugged from E & SE. saw nothing Bar. 29.95

Lat 31.11 S. A 70
Long 178.35 E.

Saturday April 6th

First part strong winds from E & E. the middle & latter part winds from the E. one sail in sight at Bk saw a finback

Lat 31.40 S. Bar. 29.95
Long 178.10 E. A 70

Sunday April 7th

First part fresh winds from the E at ½ past 4 PM. saw 3 Sperm whales going S W. at 5 lowered all boats did not strike at dark came aboard hauled back as usual the middle & latter fresh winds from E N E. at 9 & PM. saw Sperm whales again 6 miles to windward going about N W. working to windward all night at noon the whales were about 2½ miles to windward of the ship got all ready to lower

Lat 31.14 S.
Long 177.40 E.

Ship Columbia on New Zealand April 1861

Monday April 8th

First part fresh winds from E.S.E. at one P.M. lowered all boats for the whales at 2 past 4 once aboard could not catch them the whales were very shy & turned to wind'd much whales the middle & latter part winds from the E.S.E. saw nothing Bar. 29.01

Lat 30.5'9 S. Dr 72

Long 178.02 E.

Tuesday April 9th

First part fine light winds from the E.S.E. saw Breaches & spouts could not make out what they were to for all & to late the middle part light winds from E by N.N.E. the latter light airs from the N.E. saw one finback

Lat 31.5'1 S. Bar. 29.80

Long 178.25' E. Dr 73

Wednesday April 10th

First part light winds from the N.E. hoisting squally the middle & latter part winds & squally from N.N.E. saw nothing

Lat 32.10 S. Dr. Bar. 29.78

Long 179.30 E. " " Dr 68

Thursday April 11th

First part thick & squally from N.N.E. the middle part squally from N.N.E. to E.N.E. the latter strong winds & squally from E.N.E. saw one finback no whales Bar. 29.87

Lat 31.47 S. Dr 70

Long 179.10

Friday April 12th

First part strong winds & squally from E.N.E. the middle & latter part the same saw nothing made about mile

Lat 30.5'7 S. Bar. 29.95

Long 179.02 E. Dr 72

Ship Columbia on New Zealand April 1861

Saturday April 13th

First part fresh gales from E N E. it must look in all sail but a double reefed main topsail & stay sails the middle & latter part winds the same saw nothing

Lat 30.04 S. Bar. 29.85
Long 178. 55 E. A 73

Sunday April 14th

First part fresh gales from E N E. heading to the N. with showers reefed fore & main topsails at 6 PM. more to the S E. the middle & latter part the same all furnished sail set saw nothing

Lat 30.40 S. Bar. 29.90
Long 179. 20 E. A 73

Monday April 15th

First part strong winds from N E. the middle & latter part the same with double reefed topsails at 10 A M. passed a whale within one mile & exchanged signals saw near a white with red edges & a Black ball in the white

Bar. 29.90
Lat 30. 53 S. A 73
Long 179. 25 E.

Tuesday April 16th

First part strong winds from N E. the middle & latter winds the same under double reefed topsails saw nothing

Lat 30. 51 S. Bar. 29. 92
Long 179. 40 E. A 72

Wednesday April 17th

First part strong winds from N E. the middle & latter strong gales from E N E. under short sail no whale nothing

Lat 29. 53 S. Bar. 29. 90
Long 179. 30 E. A 72

Ship Columbia on New Zealand April 1861

Thursday April 18th

First part a gale from E N E. under close reefed fore & main topsails at 6 P M. in fore topsail the middle & latter wind & weather the same

Lat 30.19 S Bar. 29.80
Long 179.20 E. Ah 78

Friday April 19th

First part a gale from E N E. with squalls under two close reefed topsails at 6 P M. took in fore topsail the middle & latter a gale from E N E. under a close reefed Main topsail & fore sail hoisted ½ past 7 P M. George Grant a boatsteerer came to me & made a complaint for against the 2d mate for heaving water on him in his watch on deck & threatened if I did not put a stop to it I must answer the consequences. the 2d mate accuses him of being asleep at the time & of making a practice of sleeping in his watch on deck. Grant accuses the 2d mate also of sleeping in his watch on deck & he does not deny it. weather Grant means to keep quarter nice or not I dont know & care. I dont think it will spoil my rest to night.

Bar. 29.80
Lat 31.03 S. Ah 73
Long 178.55 E

Saturday April 20th

First part a gale from E N E. & N E. at ½ past 4 P M. spied a sail with signal for pilot & exchanged signals her name was [illegible] the middle & latter wind & weather the same at ½ past 6 P M. were close to the N Ld under a close reefed M fore sail & staysails

Lat 31.57 S Bar. 29.60
Long 179.40 E. Ah 72

Ship Columbia on New England April 1861

Sunday April 21st

First part a gale from E N E. veering to the N W the middle & latter part the same with heavy squalls at 2 P M. more clear to the S E. made a clear reef N. to final & stay sail

Lat 31.45 S. Bar. 29.35
Long 179.25 E. at 12

Monday April 22d

First part a gale from N E. at 4 P M. more moderate saw a sail to leeward the middle part moderate with a heavy sea wind from N E. veered to W. the latter part strong winds from the W at 8 at M. spoke the Ship James Arnold. did not board her.

Lat 31.30 S Bar. 29.55
Long 179.50 E. at 12

Tuesday April 23d

First part strong winds from the W two sails in sight the middle & latter fine part winds from the W by compass E N E. saw nothing as usual Bar. 29.90

Lat 31.13 S. at 12
Long 179.35 W.

Wednesday April 24th

First part fine moderate winds from the W at 3 P M. saw French rock bearing E & N dist 20 miles at 5 spoke the Hudson at 9 passed the middle & latter moderate winds from W. to N W. at 8 at M. passed within 2 miles of French Rock at noon the rock bore N W. 25 miles two sails in sight

Lat
Long

Ship Columbia on New Zealand April 1861

Thursday April 25th

First part fresh winds from N.W. to N. with rain at 3 P.M. spoke the Ship Japan 1300 Stears at 4 spoke the Hudson & Bk E Swift 900 Stears. at 8 fresh cuntrary at 9 a gale from the N. the middle part strong gales from the N. with rain took in all sail but a close reefed M to sail & staysails the latter a gale from N. to N.W. & W.N.W. rain lightning three mils in sight. at 6 A.M. Bar. 29.35

Lost 31.40 S. Bar. 29.50
Long 178.00 W. & 70

Friday April 26th

First part strong wind from W.S.W. one sail in sight the middle & latter strong gales with hard squalls from W.S.W. to S.S.W. under short sail one sail in sight no whales

Bar. [illegible]
Lost 31.18 S.
Long 178.10 W.

Saturday April 27th

First part strong winds from the S. clear weather 8 sails in sight French Rock in sight bearing S.W. 15 miles the middle & latter light winds from the S. 13 sails in sight no whales at noon the Rock bore S.W. by W. 15 miles

Sunday April 28th

First part light airs from the S. at 3 P.M. spoke the Shantor of Nantucket 30 months out 200 Stears & 250 whale at 10 fresh the middle & latter light winds from the S. 10 sails in sight no whales at Noon the Rock bore S.W. by W. 10 mils I make the Lost of it in 31.21 S.

Ship Columbia on New Zealand April 1861

Monday April 29th

First part light winds from S S E. at 3 P M. spoke the Br. Belle. Fair breeze 40 months 140 W Sperm at 8 part at the middle & latter fine light winds from S E & E S E. 4 ships in sight no whales Bar. 30.05

Lat 31.02 S. A 66

Long 179.25' W.

Tuesday April 30th

First part fine light winds from E S E. the middle & latter part the same the same nothing one sail in sight

Lat 31.50 S. Bar. 30.05'

Long 178.25' W. A 67

Wednesday May 1st

First part fine light winds from E to N E. at sunset spoke the Spartan at 10 part at the middle & latter fine fresh winds from N E. at 2 part 8 A M. saw two Sperm whales going quick S S E. at 11 A M. lowered two boats but could not come up with them at noon came aboard & gave chase with the Ship no luck Bar. 29.05'

Lat 32.10 S. A 67

Long 178.10 W.

Thursday May 2d

First part fine fresh winds from N E. at 2 part one P M. lowered again for the whales & struck one & lost him the Larboard boat got rolled over the whale run & pounded very bad & showed me clean to kill him. the middle part winds the same at midnight got the boats aboard the latter strong winds from N E. saw whales but lost the run of them supose them to be the same whales Bar. 30.00

Lat 32.18 S. A 68

Long 178.20 W.

Ship Columbia on New Zealand May 1860

Friday May 3d

First part strong winds from N.E. three ships in sight the middle & latter part winds the same saw nothing

Lat 32.12 S. Bar. 30.00
Long 178.13 W! A 69

Saturday May 4th

First part strong winds from N.N.E. one sail in sight shifted the Main to'mast the middle & latter winds the same two sails in sight no whales Bar. 30.00

Lat 31.47 S. A 69
Long 178.38 W!

Sunday May 5th

First part strong winds from N.N.E. at 3 P.M. saw French Rock bearing N. 20 miles the middle & latter winds the same one sail in sight no whales Bar. 29.90

Lat 32.07 S. A 68
Long 178.00 W!

Monday May 6th

First part strong winds from N.N.E. the middle & latter parts the same under short sail saw nothing Bar. 29.80

Lat 32.10 S. A 70
Long 179.40 W!

Tuesday May 7th

First part strong winds from the N.E. at 5 P.M. took in all sail but a close reefed Main to'sail & stay sails at 6 the wind shifted to S.S.W. with hard rain the middle part light winds from S.S.W. with rain the latter strong winds from S.S.W. Course N. by E. saw nothing Bar. 29.80

Lat 31.09 S. A 67
Long 177.10 W!

Ship Columbia on New Zealand May 1861

Wednesday May 8th

First part strong winds & rugged from the S.E. course N.N.W. the middle & latter strong gales from the S.E. at 4 P.M. kept her N.N.E. under double reefed topsails & foresail

Lat 28.13 S. Bar. 29.77
Long 177.07 W. A 64

Thursday May 9th

First part a gale from the S.E. very rugged at ½ past 2 P.M. saw two Spanish whalers going to the N. did not lower for them to rugged for whaling the middle & latter gale from S & SSE. under a close reefed M. topsail & staysail have too a very heavy sea

Lat 27.43 S. Bar. 29.90
Long 176.40 W. A 66

Friday May 10th

First part a gale from SSE. & SE. have to heaving to the S.W. with a close reefed Main topsail & staysail saw an merchant ship steering to the N.E. the middle part wind the same the latter more moderate but a heavy sea all hands at work at sail in night

Lat 27.34 S. Bar. 30.00
Long 177.16 W. A 67

Saturday May 11th

First part strong winds & squally from SE & ESE. the middle & latter strong gales & squally from the E.S.E. under short sail one sail in night no whales Bar. 29.90

Lat 26.29 S. A 69
Long 176.50 W.

Sunday May 12th

First part strong gales & squally from the E.S.E. the middle part the same the latter heavy gales from E & ENE. with rain & heavy squalls heaving to the SE. & SSE. under a close reefed Main topsail & staysail got no observations Bar. 29.70

Lat 27.00 S by D.R. A 69
Long 177.05 W. " " "

Nth Columbia on New Zealand May 1861

Monday May 13th

First part very heavy gales with heavy squalls from E NE & E. veering from SE by S. to S. at one PM. took in the Maintopsail the middle part the more moderate with quite clear weather & a very heavy sea Bar. 29.40

Lat 27.35 S. Alt 71

Long 177.30 W.

Tuesday May 14th

First part strong gales with a heavy sea winds from E NE. to N. all sail in but storm sails the middle & latter strong gales from NE by N & NW by N. clear weather a heavy sea under a close reefed Maintopsail & foresail

Lat 27.54 S. Bar 29.55

Long 177.05 W. Alt 71

Wednesday May 15th

First part strong gales from NNW. veering to the NE. with close reefed topsails & foresail the middle & latter strong winds from NW by W. veering to the NE. all foreclost sail set

Lat 27.24 S. Bar. 29.70

Long 175.52 W. Alt 70

Thursday May 16th

First part strong winds from NW by W. veering NNE. at sunset shortened sail the middle & latter strong winds from NW by W. to W. course NNE. with double reefed topsails close sails in sight no whales

Lat 26.12 S. Bar. 29.65

Long 174.11 W. Alt 72

S[hi]p Columbia on New Zealand May 1861

Friday May 17th

First part strong winds from the W[est] course N.N.E. the middle & latter fresh winds from W. to S.W. course N.E. by N. all sail set saw two fin backs. Just out a Starboard boat

Lat 24.26 S. Bar. 29.65
Long 172.20 W. A 76

Saturday May 18th

First part moderate winds from S.W. course N.E. by N. the middle part light winds from S.W. to S. the latter fine moderate winds from S.S.E. at 6 A.M. saw a large Sperm whale going to windward lowered all boats no success chasing whales

Lat 23.38 S. Bar. 29.75
Long 171.45 W. A 74

Sunday May 19th

First part moderate winds from S.E. at one P.M. the boats came aboard could not [illegible] them at 2 past 4 lowered again for the whales at dark came aboard no whales the middle & latter light winds from E.S.E. saw nothing but fin backs Bar. 29.84

Lat 23.54 S A 76
Long 171.56 W.

Monday May 20th

First part light winds from E.S.E. the middle & latter fresh winds from E.S.E. course N by W. saw nothing

Lat 22.06 S. Bar. 29.80
Long 172.45 W. A 76

Tuesday May 21st

First part strong winds from the E. the middle & latter winds the same tending N by E. & N.N.E. all forward sail set

Lat 19.45 S. Bar. 29.80
Long 172.10 W. A 76

Ship Columbia towards the Navigators May 1861

Wednesday May 22d

First part strong trades from the E.d the middle part the same the latter more moderate heading to the NNE. all foresail sail set

Lat 17.54 S. Bar. 29.75
Long 171.22 W. at 7 A.M.

Thursday May 23d

First part fine fresh trades from the E.d the middle & latter the same heading NNE. all sail set Bar. 29.75

Lat 16.12 S. at 8 A.M.
Long 170.37 W.

Friday May 24th

First part fine fresh trades from the E.d the middle & latter light winds from E to NE. heading from NNE. to NNW. at daylight saw Futuilla bearing NNW. Manua bearing NE. at noon Futuilla bore NNW. dist 25 miles

Saturday May 25th

First part light airs from NE. at 6 P.M. the land bore NNW. 6 miles

Ship Columbia Cruising off Iatuilla June

~~Wednesday~~ May 28th

First part strong winds from E & E. to middle & to the Westward at 4 P.M. saw a school of Sperm whales going to leeward lowered all boats & struck 3 whales went two one to the Starboard boat & one to the Waist boat the Starboard boat cut to, close to it soon got one & boy rode it soon the Cascades bore S.S.W. 6 miles

Saturday June 1st

Saturday

First part strong winds from S.E. at 4 P.M. saw a school of Sperm whales going to windward at 1/2 past 4 lowered all boats & got one whale to the Starboard boat at 11 P.M. got boys along side the Starboard boat got stove & the Starboard boat broke in to twisters after it sunset the Wind of Iatuilla bore S 10 miles

Sunday June 11th

Sunday strong winds from the E & E by S middle Iatuilla bearing S.S.E. the E end dist 6 miles saw a school of Sperm whales lowered all boats but could not strike

Ship Columbia / Nantucket
Condemned at Upolu,
Navigator Islands
June 23 / 1861

1894
1895
1896
1897
1898
1899 March.
1900 January.

Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday

Statistics

January
February
March
April
May
June
July
August
September
October
November
December

Corn Cake.

1 c. yellow corn meal, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon melted butter, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 cup sweet milk, ½ tablespoon salt, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 teaspoons cream tartar, ½ cup flour. Bake in a hot oven.

Light Bread.

2 cakes yeast dissolved in 1 pint warm water, 1 tablespoon salt, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 pint flour. Mix at night and let rise. In the morning work in enough flour to knead, and let rise again. Mould into loaves and let rise again. Bake.

Graham Bread.

Use same recipe as for light bread, substituting graham flour for white flour.

Rye Bread.

Use same recipe as for light bread, substituting rye flour for white flour.

Corn Bread.

1 pint corn meal, 1 pint flour, 1 pint sweet milk, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 tablespoon lard, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 1 teaspoon soda. Bake in a hot oven.

Rye Bread.

1 cup sweet milk, 1 cup water, 1 yeast cake dissolved in a little water, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 tablespoon salt, 1 tablespoon shortening, rye flour enough to knead. Let rise, mould into loaves, let rise again and bake.

Graham Bread.

Use same recipe as for rye bread, substituting graham flour for rye flour.

Corn Bread.

1 cup corn meal, 1 cup flour, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 tablespoon lard, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 1 teaspoon soda. Bake in a hot oven.

Graham Bread.

Use same recipe as for rye bread, substituting graham flour for rye flour.

Corn Bread.

1 cup corn meal, 1 cup flour, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 tablespoon lard, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 1 teaspoon soda. Bake in a hot oven.

Rice Pie.

For one pie take 2 tablespoons [illegible] quarter bottle, beat [illegible] yolks, [illegible] one cup sugar, one of butter, [illegible]

Raisin.

[illegible] 2 eggs, [illegible] cup sugar, ½ cup [illegible], one [illegible]

Cocoa Nut.

[illegible] sugar, 1 cup cream, ½ cup milk, 4½ [illegible], 1 teaspoon lemon [illegible]

Chocolate Taffy.

2 cups sugar, 2 cups molasses, 1 cup milk, butter size of an egg, chocolate. Pull it [illegible] as candy.

Sponge Cake.

[illegible] 1 cup sugar, 1 cup sifted flour, 1 teaspoon [illegible] powder, sifted with flour, in [illegible]

Drop Cookies.

½ cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 2 eggs, sweet spirits, [illegible] of one cup, 1 small teaspoon saleratus, 2 [illegible] cream of tartar, flour enough to [illegible]

Lemon Sauce

3 lemons, 2 eggs, 1 c. sugar, 1 c. water, 1 tbsp. butter, 1 tbsp. lemon and lemon juice — fr

French Mustard

Slice up an onion cover with vinegar, stand 3 days, pour off the vinegar into a bowl, and put one teaspoon pepper. One of salt 1 teaspoon sugar, mustard, enough to thicken put over the fire and stir until it boils.

Pork Cake -

One lb. pork chop fine. - 1 cup molasses, 4 eggs, 4 cups flour, 1 lb. raisins, 1 lb. citron, 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in 1/2 cup milk -

Fruit Cookies -

1 1/2 cups sugar, 1 cup lard, 1/2 cup sour cream, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of all kinds of spices, 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in a tablespoon of milk, flour enough to roll.

Apple Custard Pie -

Take 1 pt. sweet milk and 1 pt. apple sauce, beat the eggs, sugar, smooth, then stir in the milk, season to taste, add 2 tablespoons water, bake with under and bake until brown.

Golden Cake.

Take 3 eggs, 1 1/2 cups butter, 1 1/2 cups sugar, two cups flour, 2 cups sweet milk, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1/2 pint ice water and sugar enough to sweeten, flavor with vanilla. Beat the milk and butter and sugar together, then the flour and powder.

Silver cake the same as the above with the exception of using the whites instead of the yolks of the eggs.

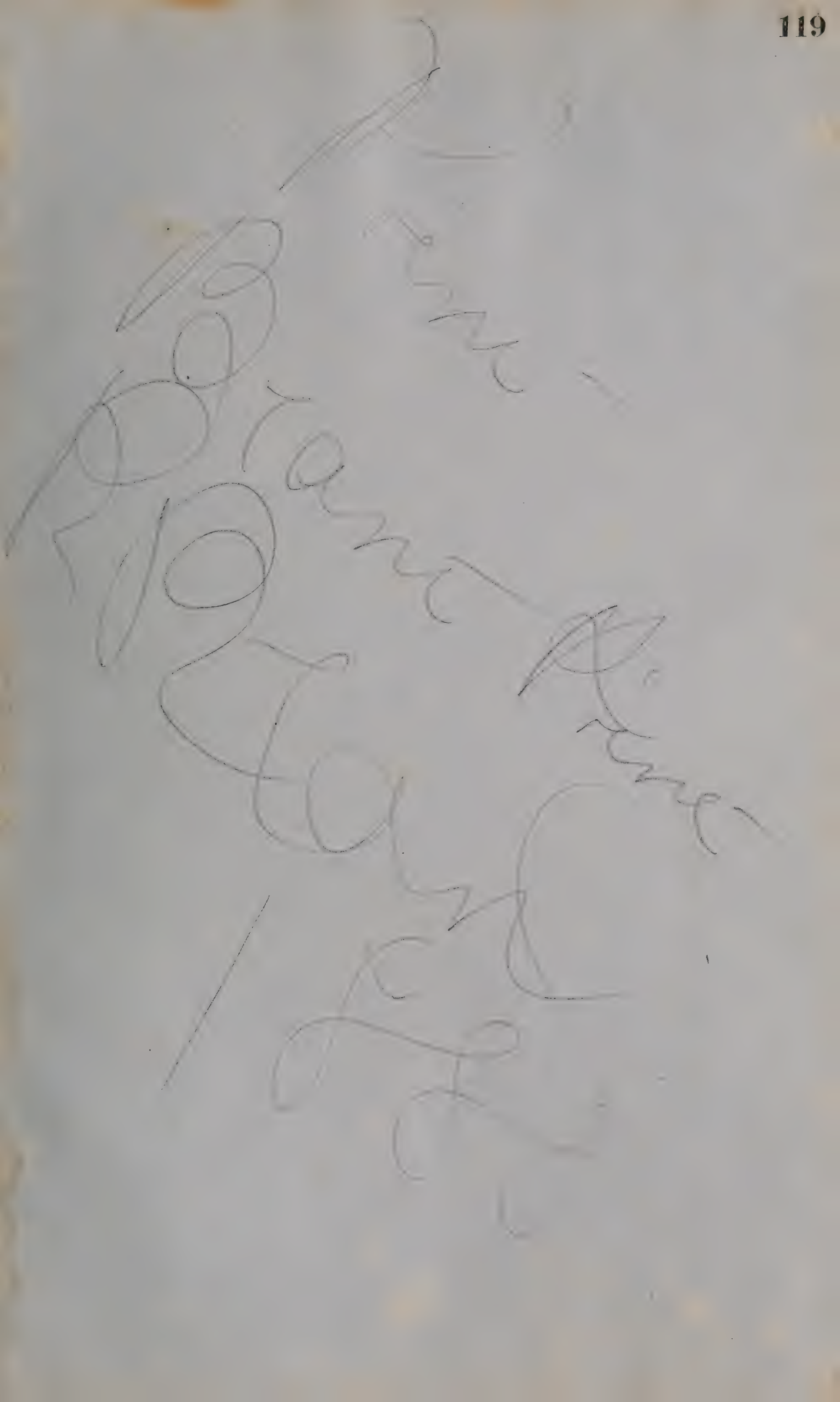
Orange Pudding -

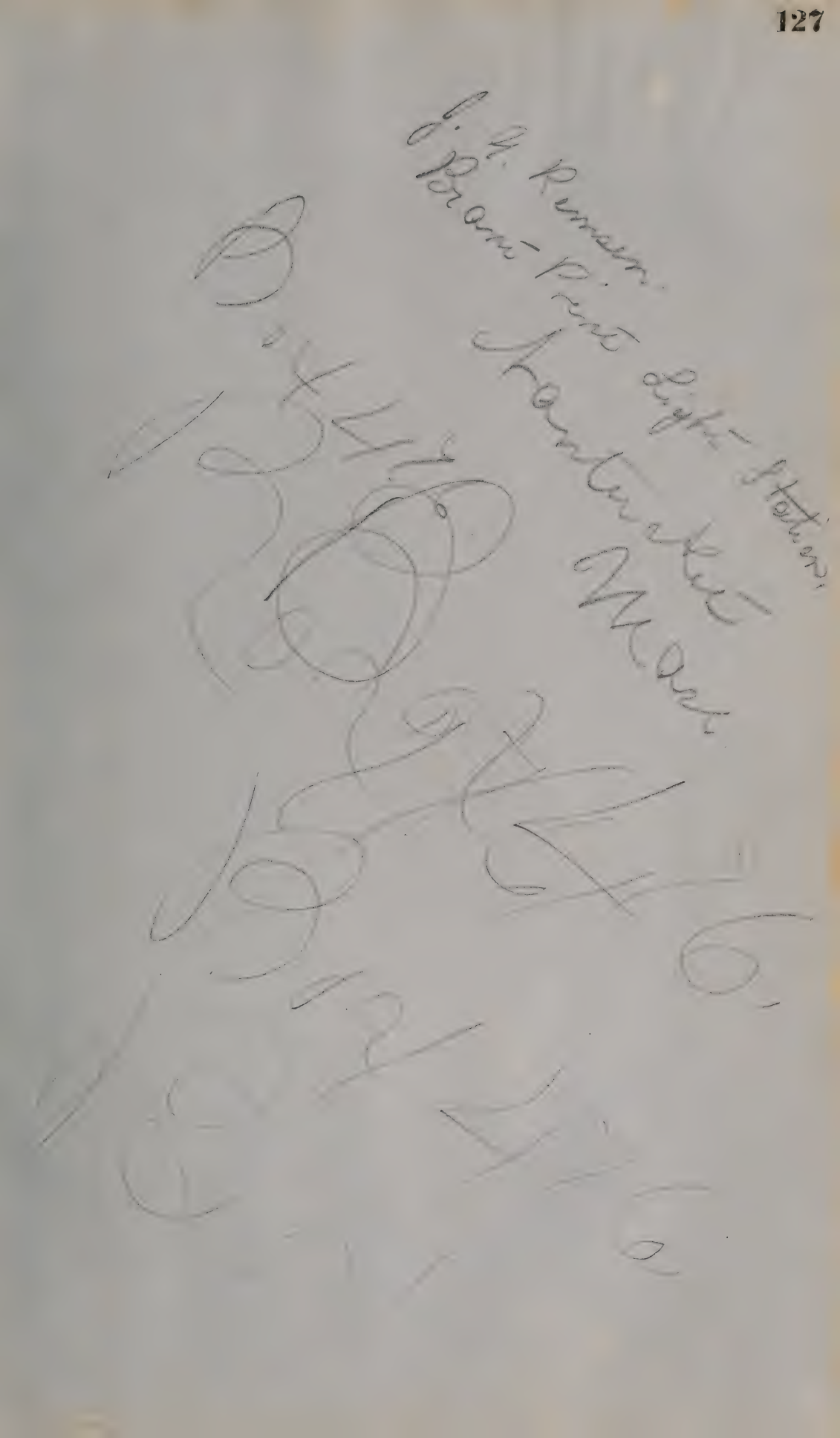
2 tablespoons melted butter, 1 cup sugar, 2 pints milk, flour, 1 cup [illegible] 1 teaspoon baking powder

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]





Ethel Learturight Remsen.-
William Coram. Remsen - -
Elizabeth Abbott. Remsen
Annie Aikens. Remsen
Joseph Coram. Remsen -

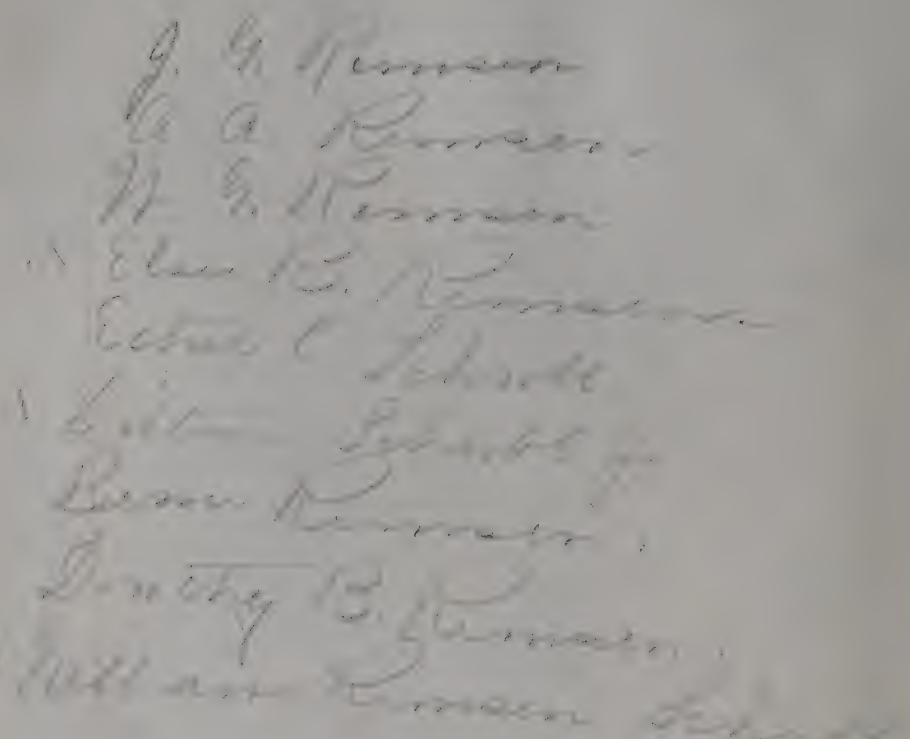
Nantucket Mass.
July 3rd
[redacted]
1881.

written by Mary F. Coffin -
1881 -

Annie Clemens.

June 5th 1845

Santa Cruz



Annie -
Remember me when this you see.
Bessie -

Annie Do you like broken candy?

L. H.

Annie give Albert my love when you write you must -

Dr E. M. J. A. P.

A. M.

Sa.

Stc

"Here's to the girl
I never knew,
The truest & the
Most good ever true.
As good as She
Was mine another;
Here's to the girl
Who's never been My Mother."

Here's to the girls

Seventeen hundred and Eighty
Troy 21.

Spring. Summer. Autumn.
Winter.

One. Two. Three. Four. Five.
Six. Seven. Eight. Nine. Ten.
Eleven. Twelve. Thirteen. Fourteen

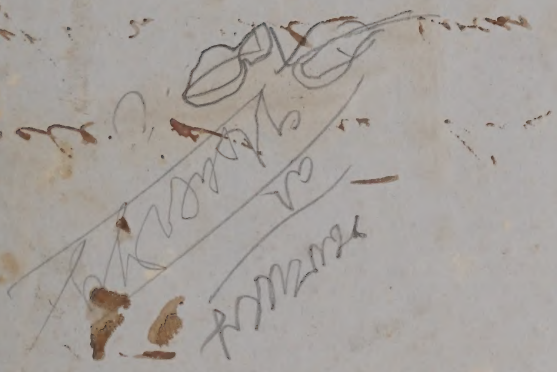
January. Sunday.
February. Monday.
March. Tuesday.
April. Wednesday.
May. Thursday.
June. Friday.
July. Saturday.
August. Sept. 8. Sunday.
September. October 8. Monday.
October. Nov. 8. Tuesday.
November. Dec. 8. Wednesday.
December. Jan. 8. Thursday.
Feb. 8. Friday.
March 8. Saturday.
April 8. Sunday.

Annie do you use tooth-picks?

Helen N— 1894—

do

Stitt



publiché en 1844